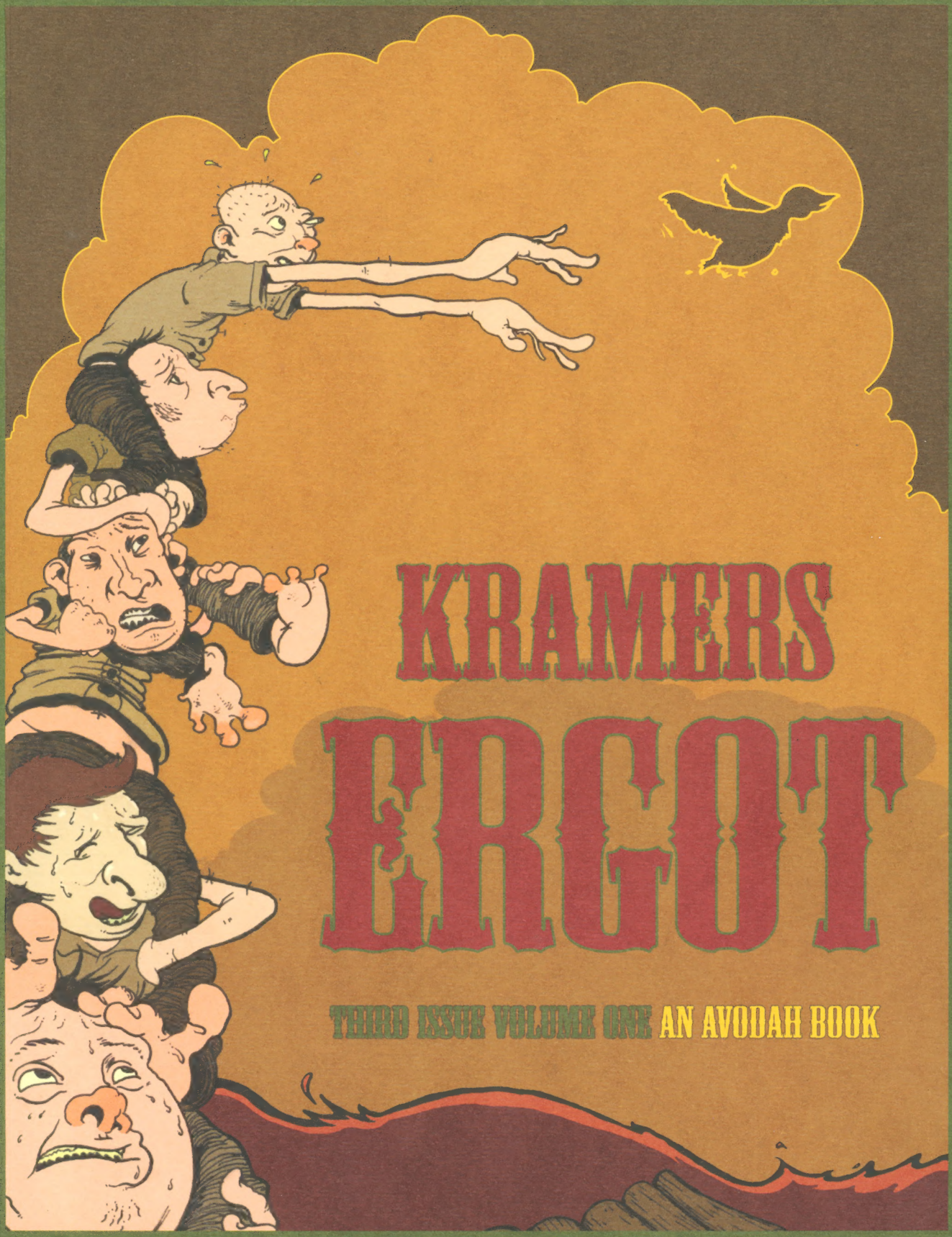
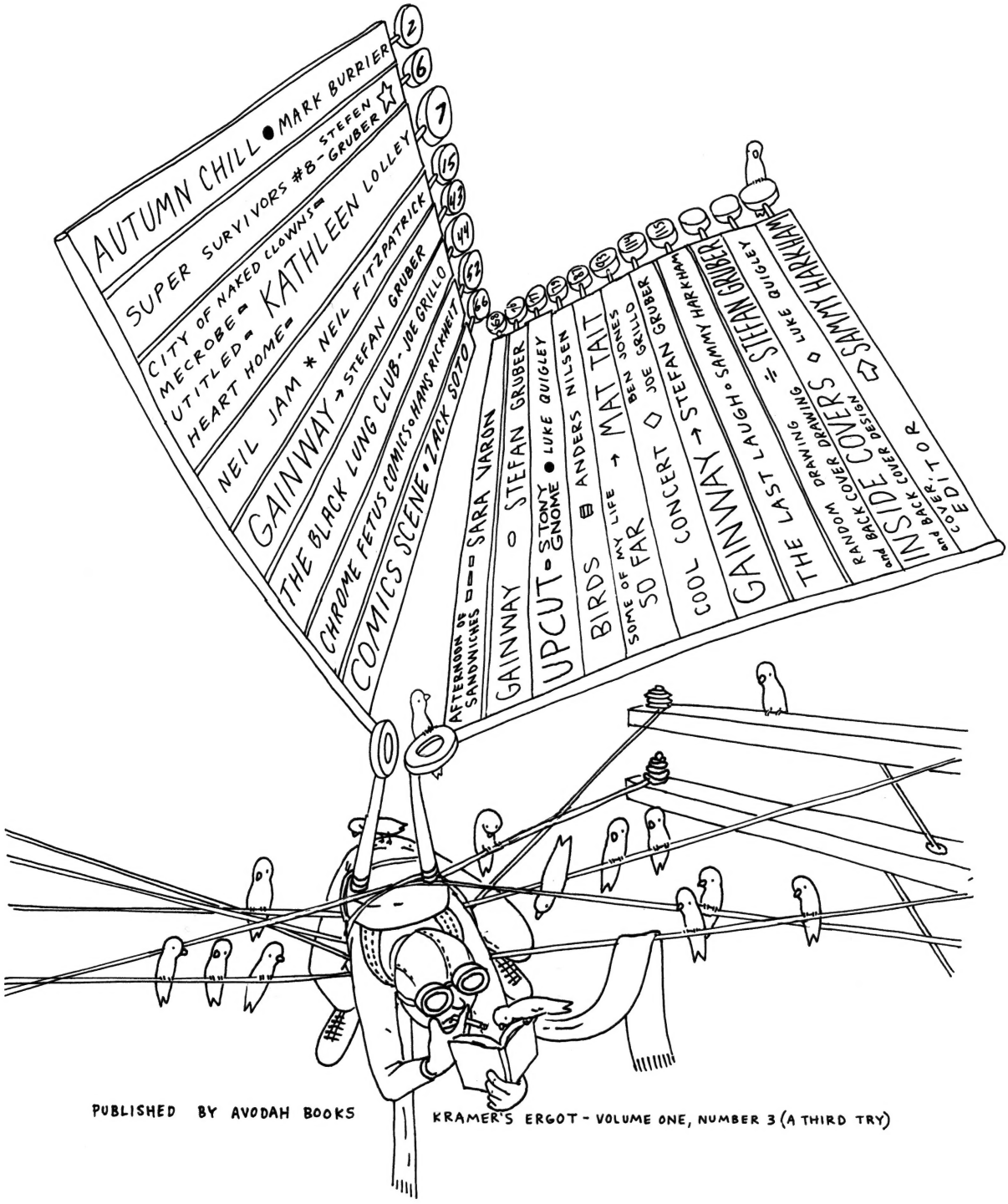


KRAMERS ERGOT

THIRD ISSUE VOLUME ONE AN AVODAH BOOK



PUBLISHED BY AVODAH BOOKS

KRAMER'S ERGOT - VOLUME ONE, NUMBER 3 (A THIRD TRY)

Autumn Chill

The Assassination of President McKinley

Mark Burrier

PLEASE EXCUSE THE COLD HAND. THERE'S A CHILL IN THE AIR TODAY.
OFF TO WORK THIS MORNING?
NO, THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.
DIDN'T THE PRESIDENT SPEAK YESTERDAY?
YES. HE'S MEETING THE PUBLIC TODAY.

'SCUSE ME.
CAN I SEE
—FORM A LINE?
MUMBLE
MUMBLE
CAN'T SEE.
MUMBLE
CAN YOU SEE?
'S A PLEASURE
PLEASE EXCUSE THE COLD HAND.
END

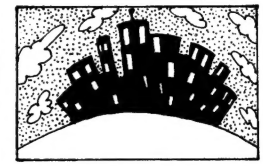
Super Survivors

THE CITY OF NAKED CLOWNS

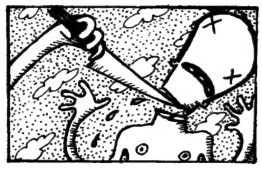
BY KATHLEEN LOLLEY

APOCALYPSE,

A HOLOCAUST.



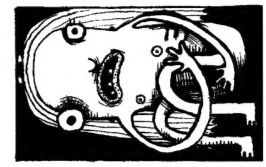
THE CHOSEN LIVED IN THE PARADISE CITY



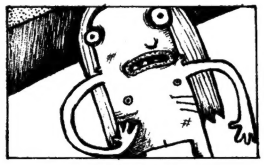
... THE UNWANTED WERE MURDERED...

FOR THOSE WHO ESCAPED, THE ONLY REFUGE WAS THE DESERT.

I WAS IN THE DESERT, HIDING IN A DITCH.

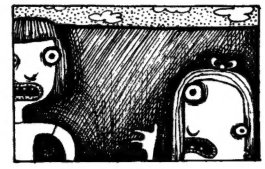


... THAT'S WHEN I NOTICED THE LITTLE GIRL..



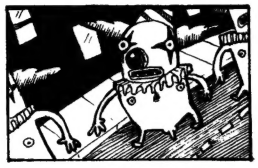
STARVING... STANDING IN THE DITCH WITH ME, SHE WAS NAKED AND DIRTY...

NO WORDS WERE SPOKEN,

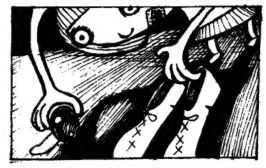


BUT I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO.

SO, I VENTURED INTO THE CITY OF THE CHOSEN... IN SEARCH OF FOOD...



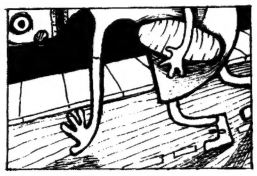
... THE CITY OF NAKED CLOWNS.



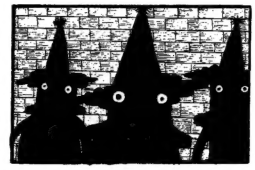
I FOUND A RED NOSE AND BIG SHOES TO WEAR.

BUT, IT IS NO USE,

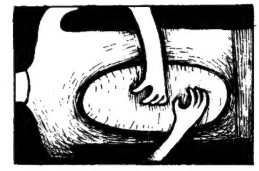
THEY KNOW I'M NOT ONE OF THEM...



THEY CHASE ME... I STUMBLE TO THE GROUND, WITH BREAD IN HAND.



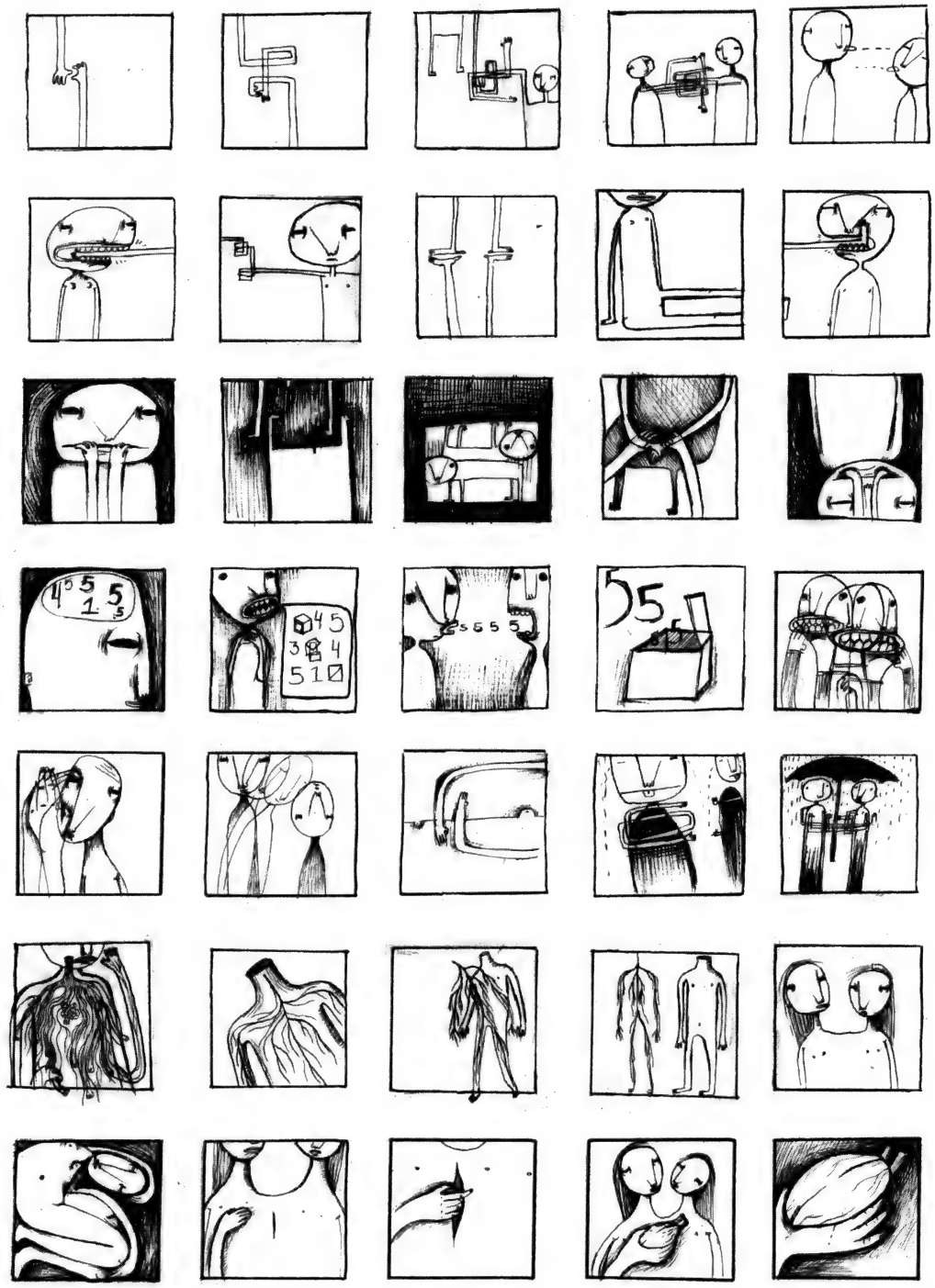
I REALIZE...

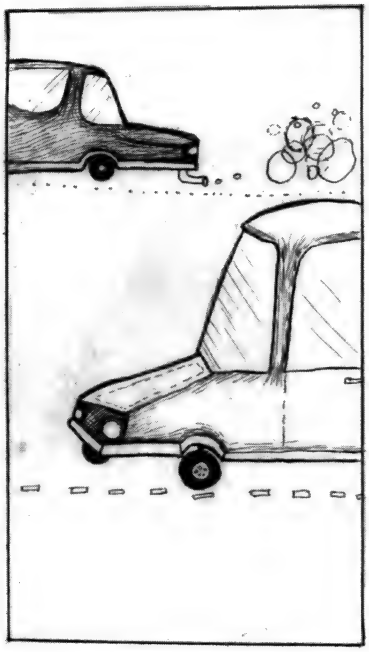


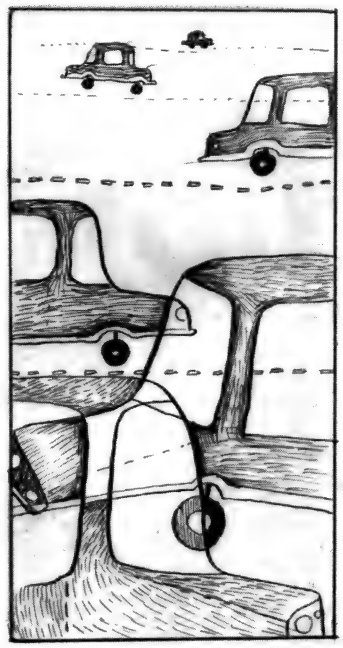
THEY ARE NAKED AND I AM NOT.

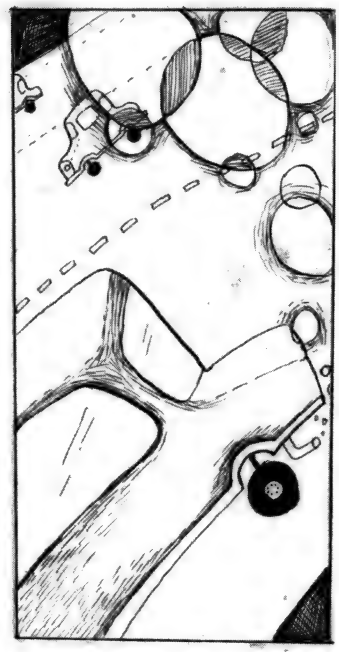
THE END

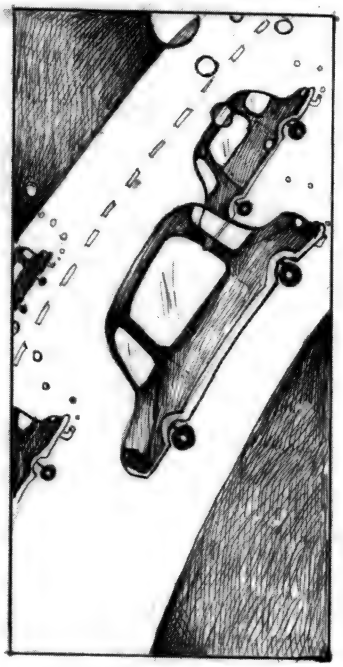
You and MECrobe
Hi!
I LIKE YOU
WE ARE HAPPY
HELP!
CRIPES
WHAT DO WE DO?
I'M GOING TO BE SICK.
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT AT THE END OF THAT TUNNEL?
SHALL WE GO INTO IT?
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WILL WE MAKE IT?
WE' RE FREE AGAIN!
AND STILL TOGETHER!
ARE WE IN HEAVEN?
WE MUST BE!
WE ARE HAPPY!

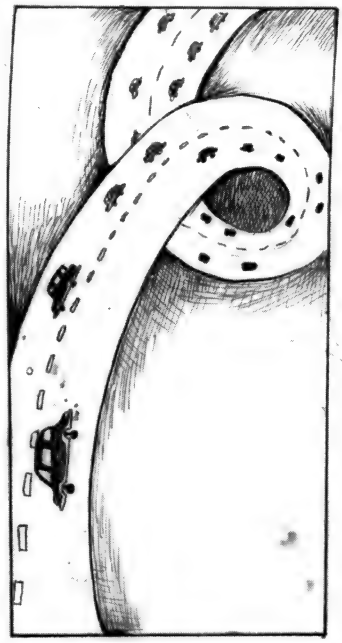


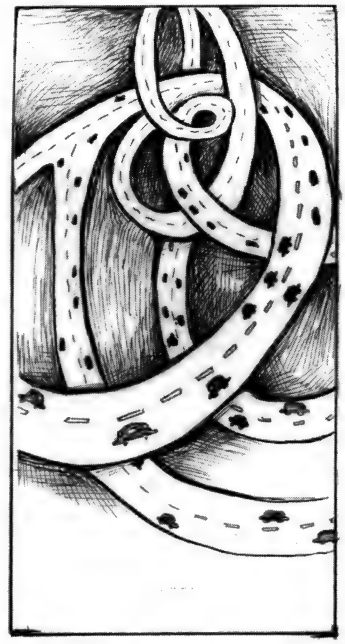


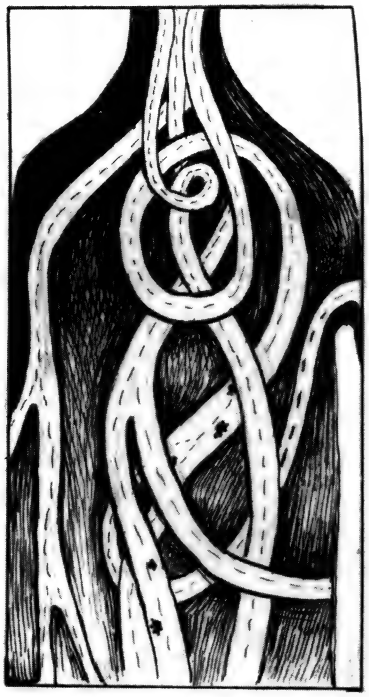


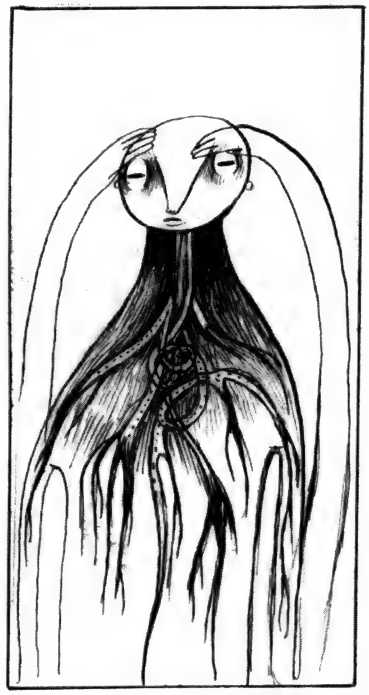


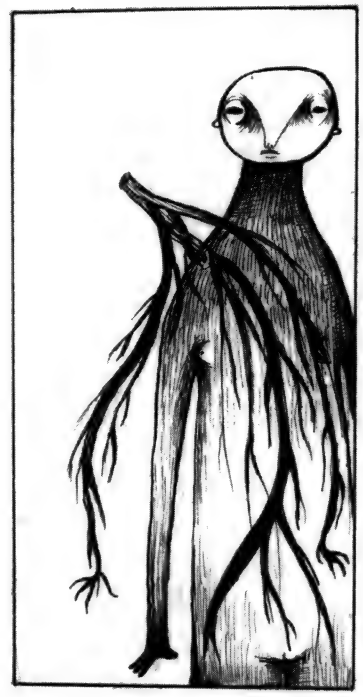


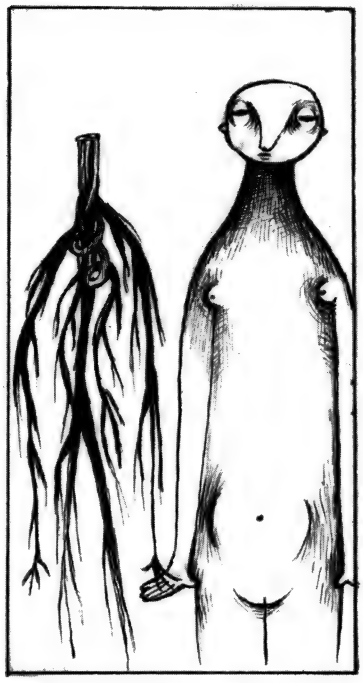


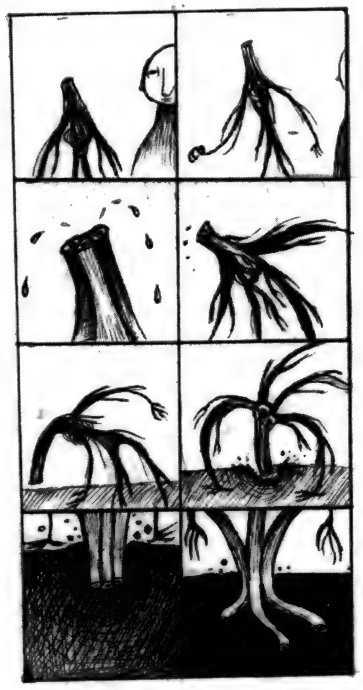


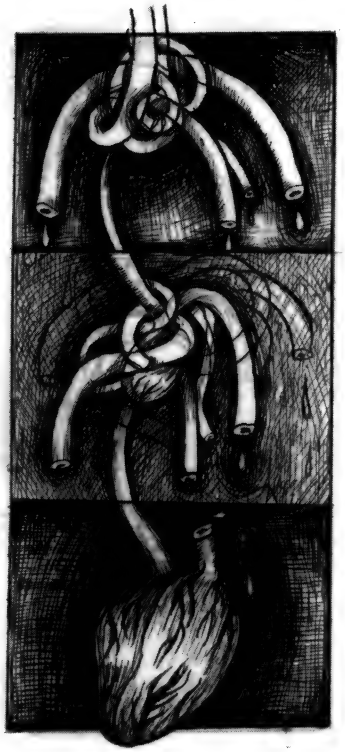


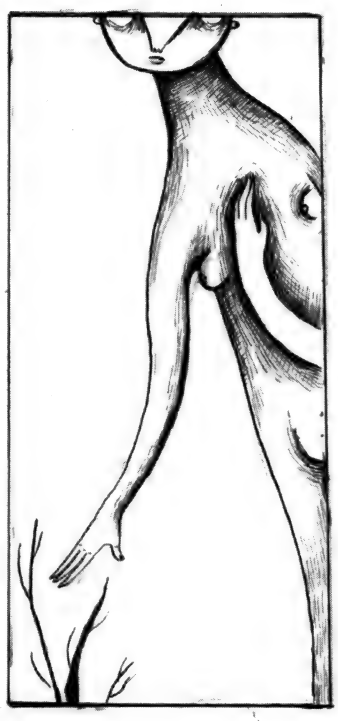


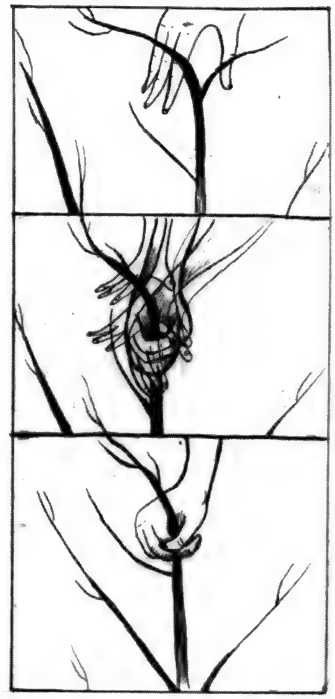


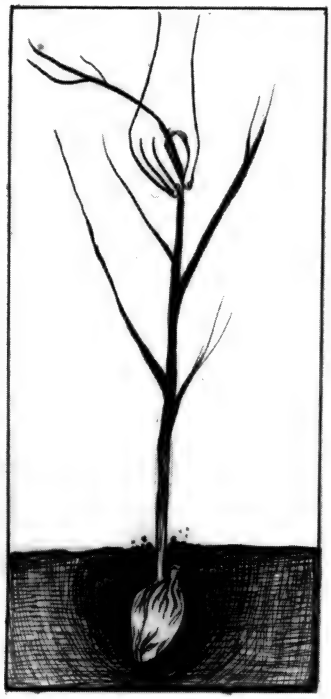


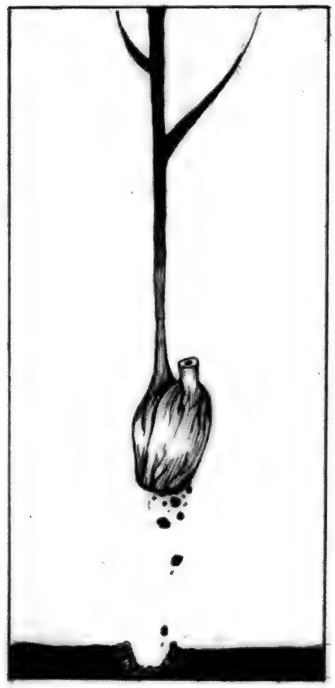


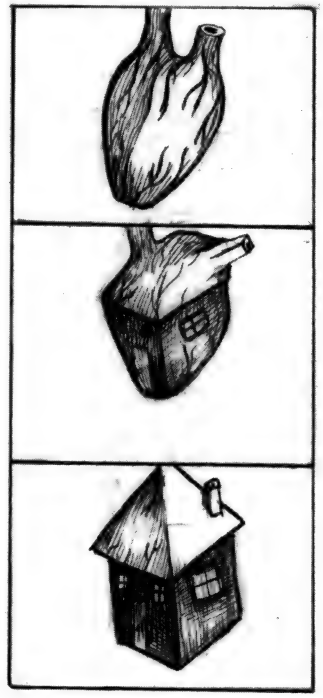


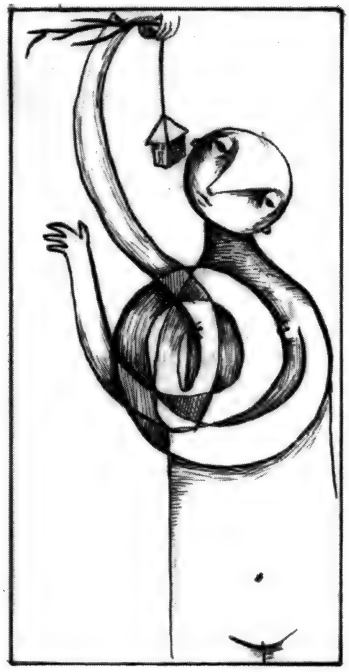


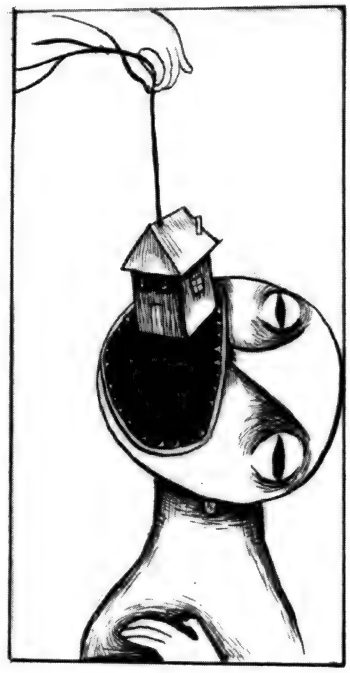


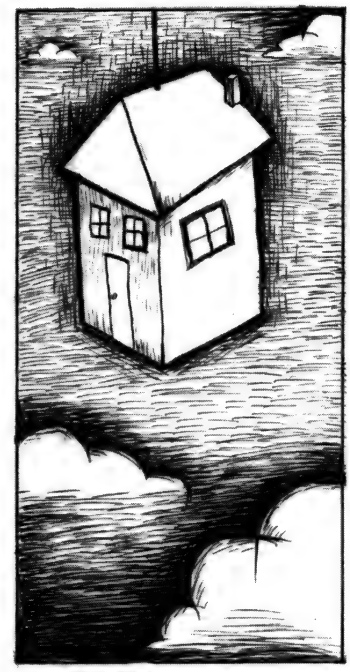


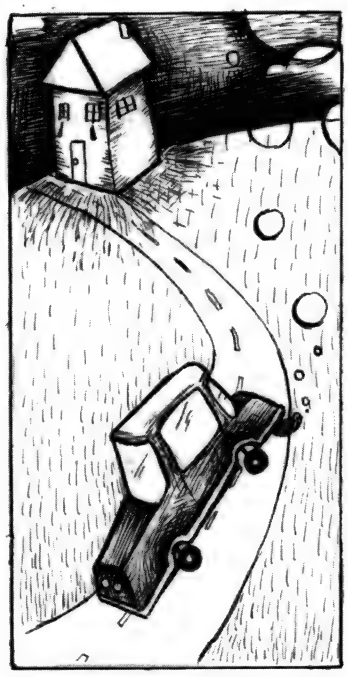


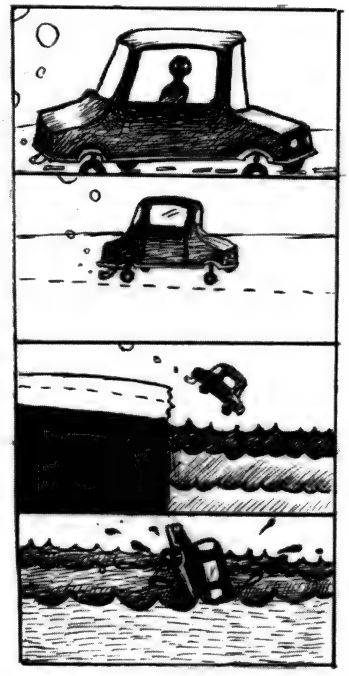


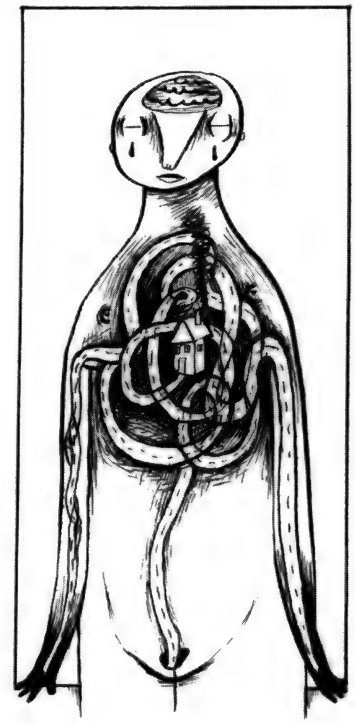




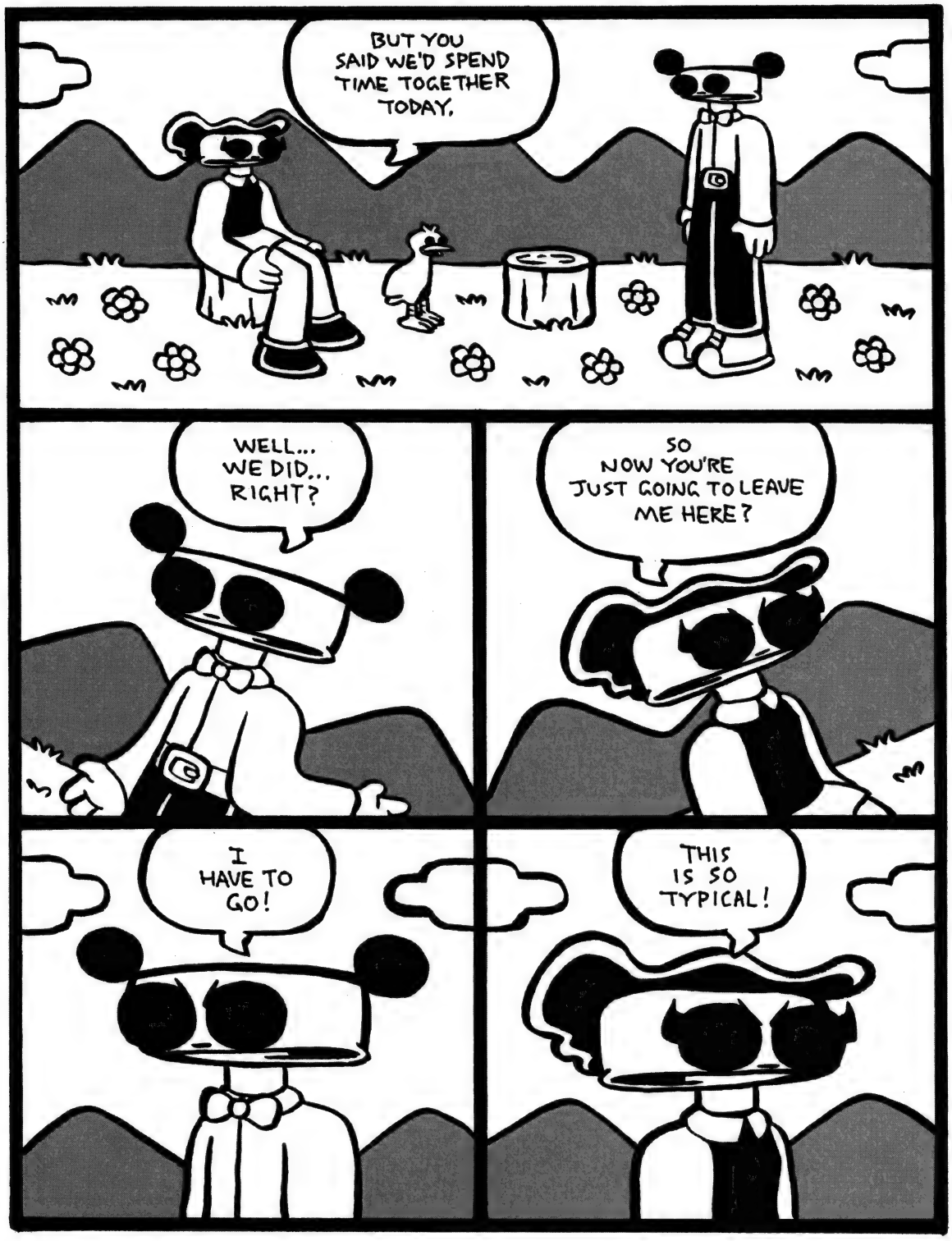




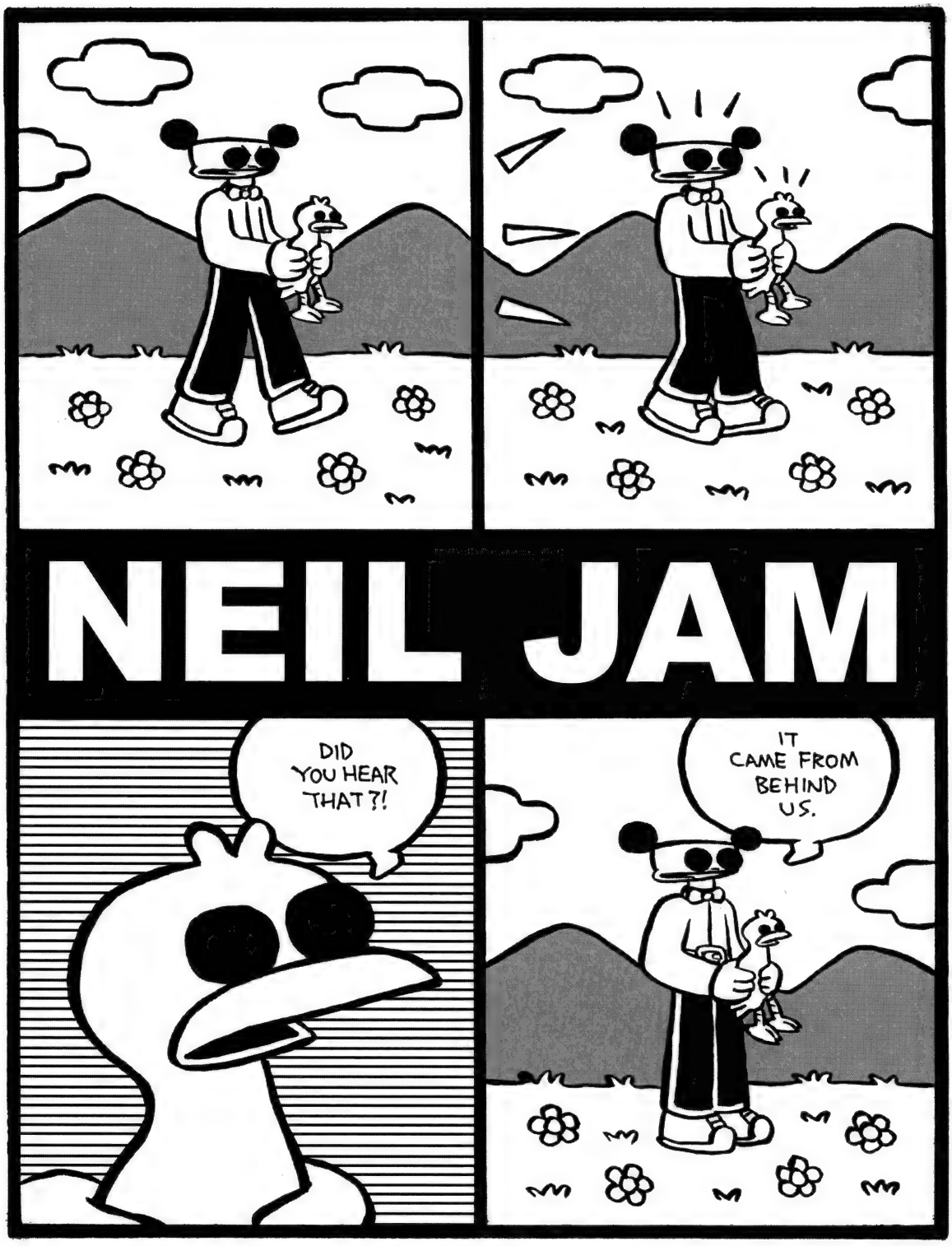


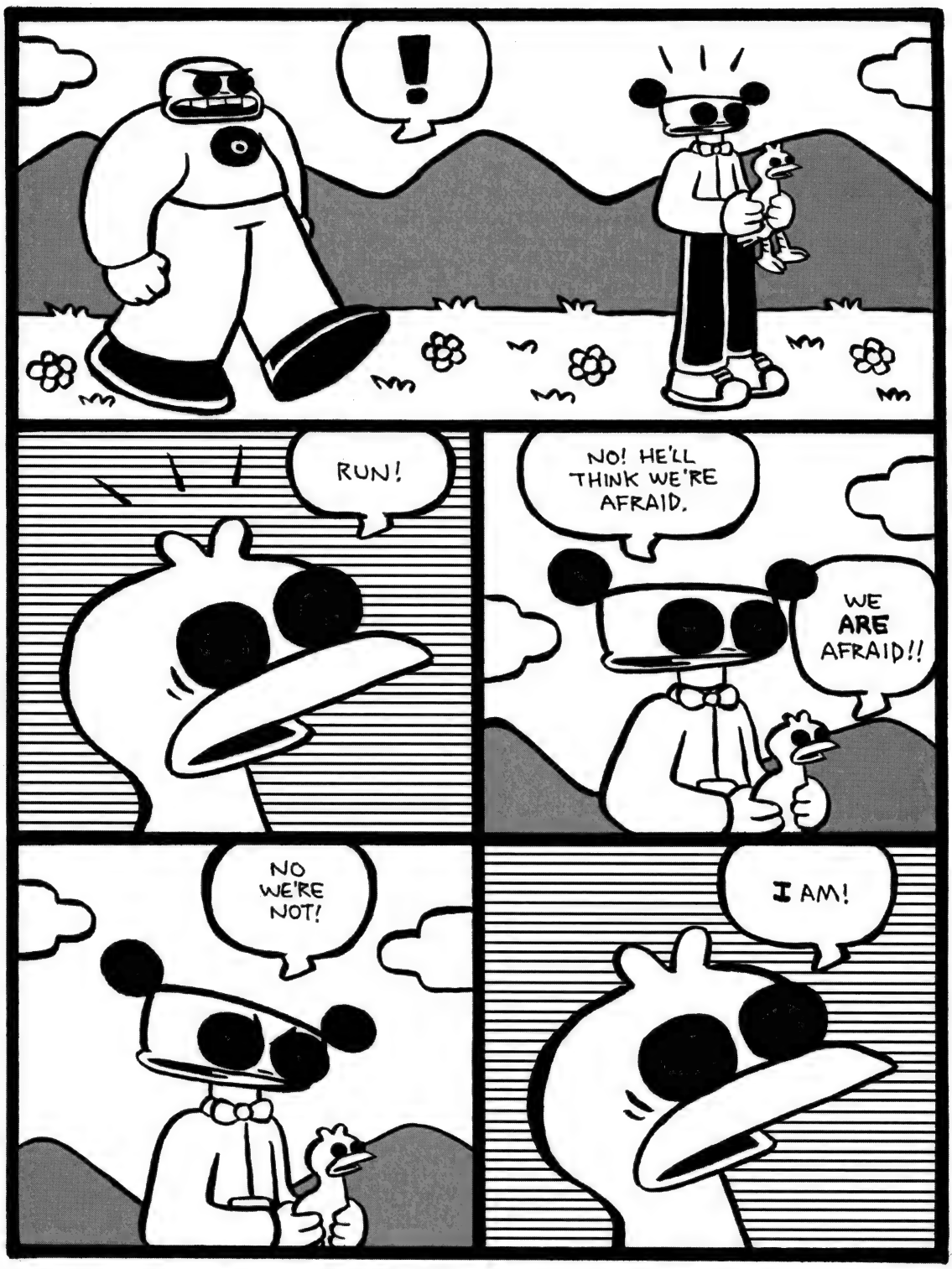


BLAH BLAH BLAH...
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
UM... ONA, I THINK I HAVE TO GO NOW.


BUT YOU SAID WE'D SPEND TIME TOGETHER TODAY.
WELL... WE DID... RIGHT?
SO NOW YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE ME HERE?
I HAVE TO GO!
THIS IS SO TYPICAL!

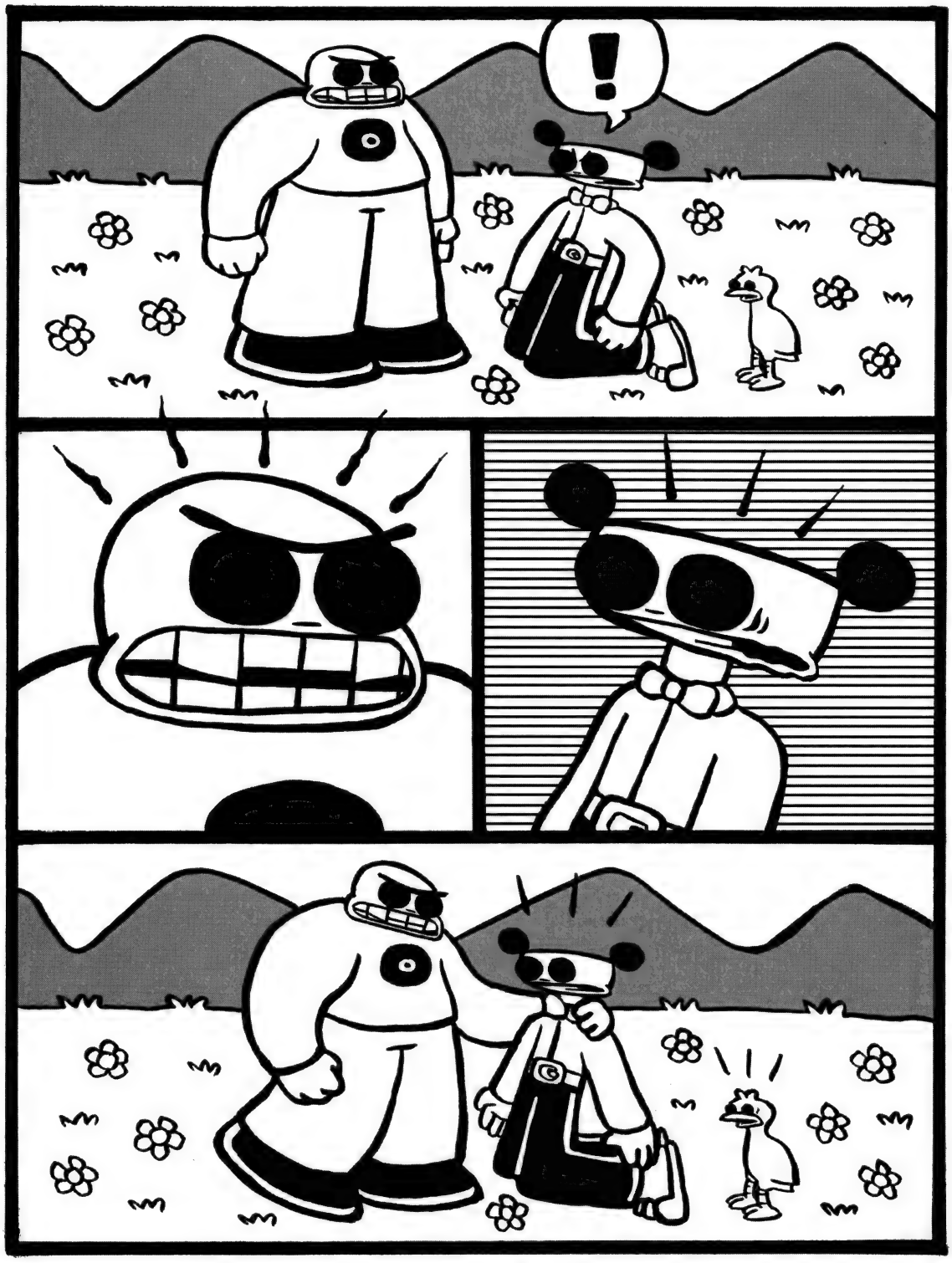
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
WE DID OUR THING AND NOW I'M LEAVING.
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
FINE! JUST GO!
I WILL! AND I'M TAKING JERRY WITH ME!

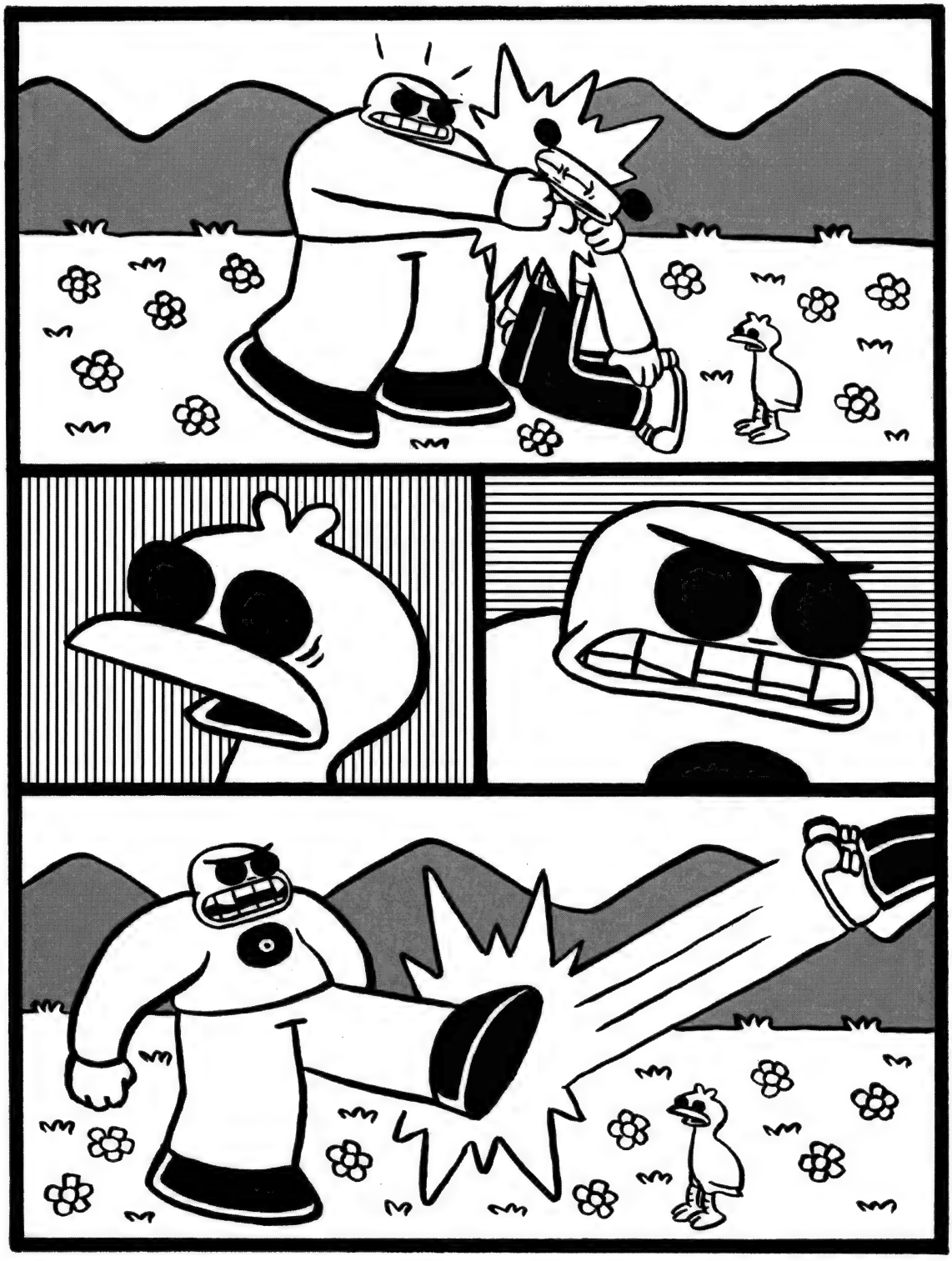

NEIL JAM
DID YOU HEAR THAT ?!
IT CAME FROM BEHIND US.

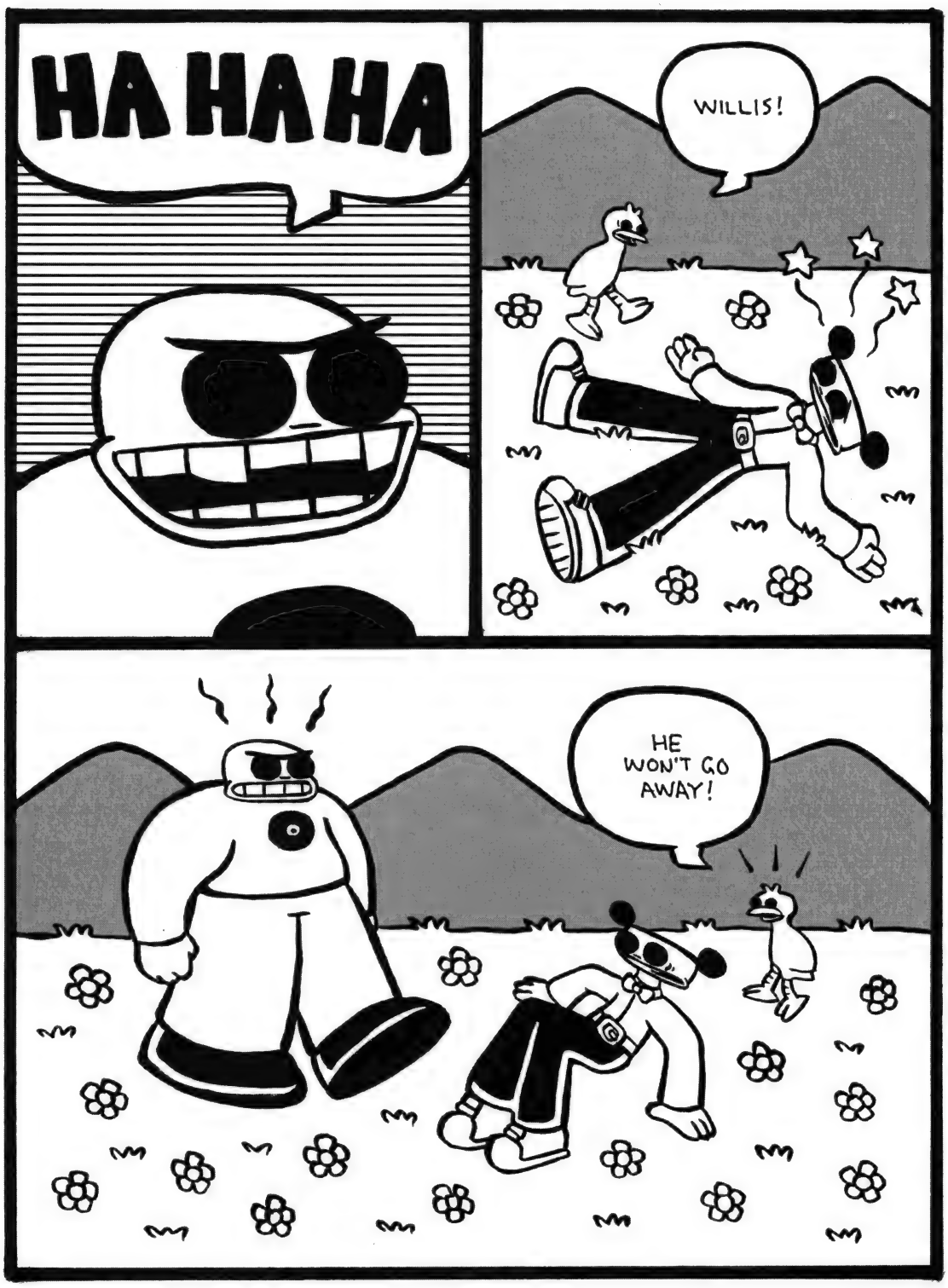

!
RUN!
NO! HE'LL THINK WE'RE AFRAID.
WE ARE AFRAID!!
NO WE'RE NOT!
I AM!

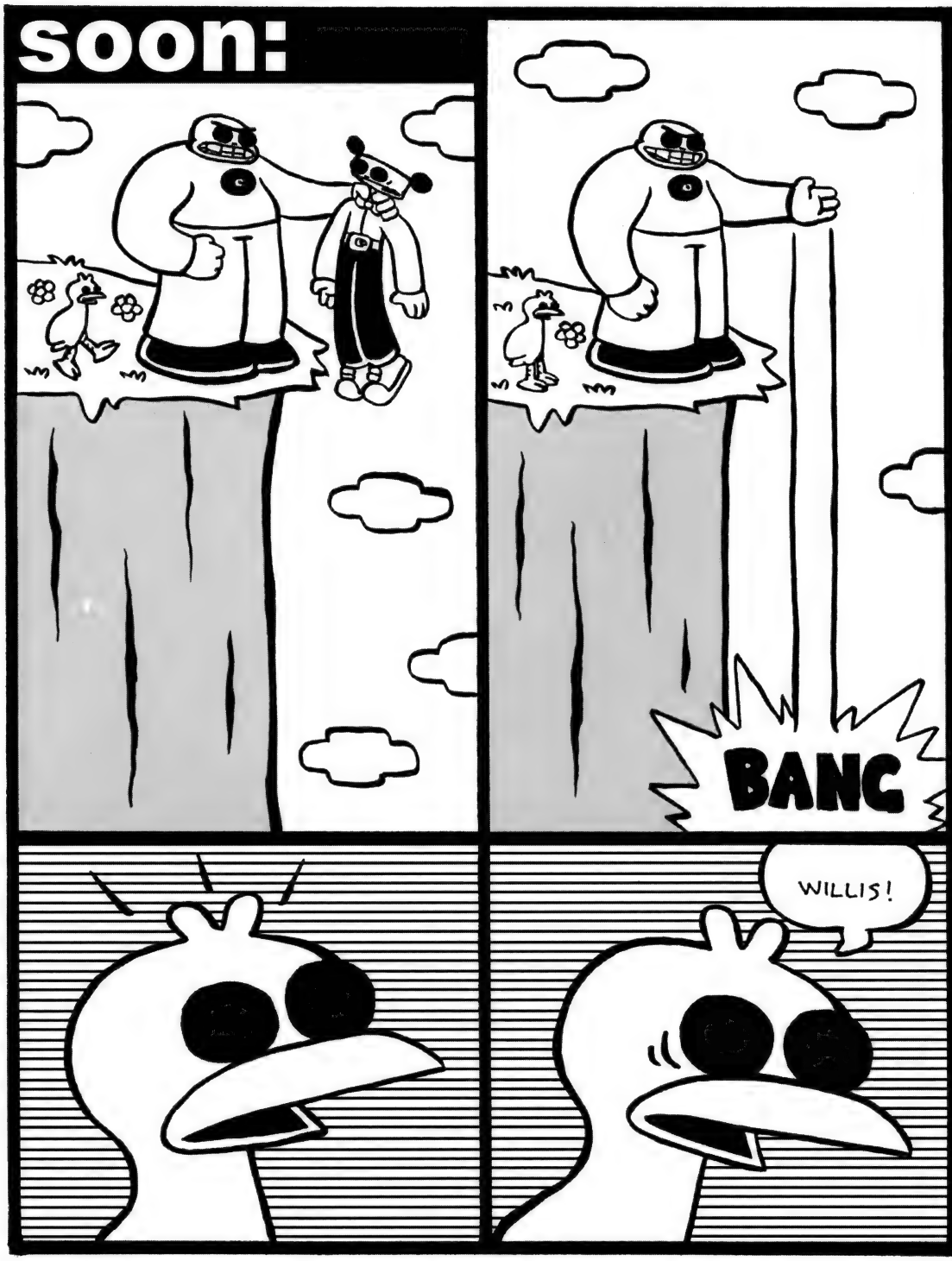
!
DO SOMETHING!
OKAY! I'M THINKING...

ARE YOU OKAY?
HA HA HA HA

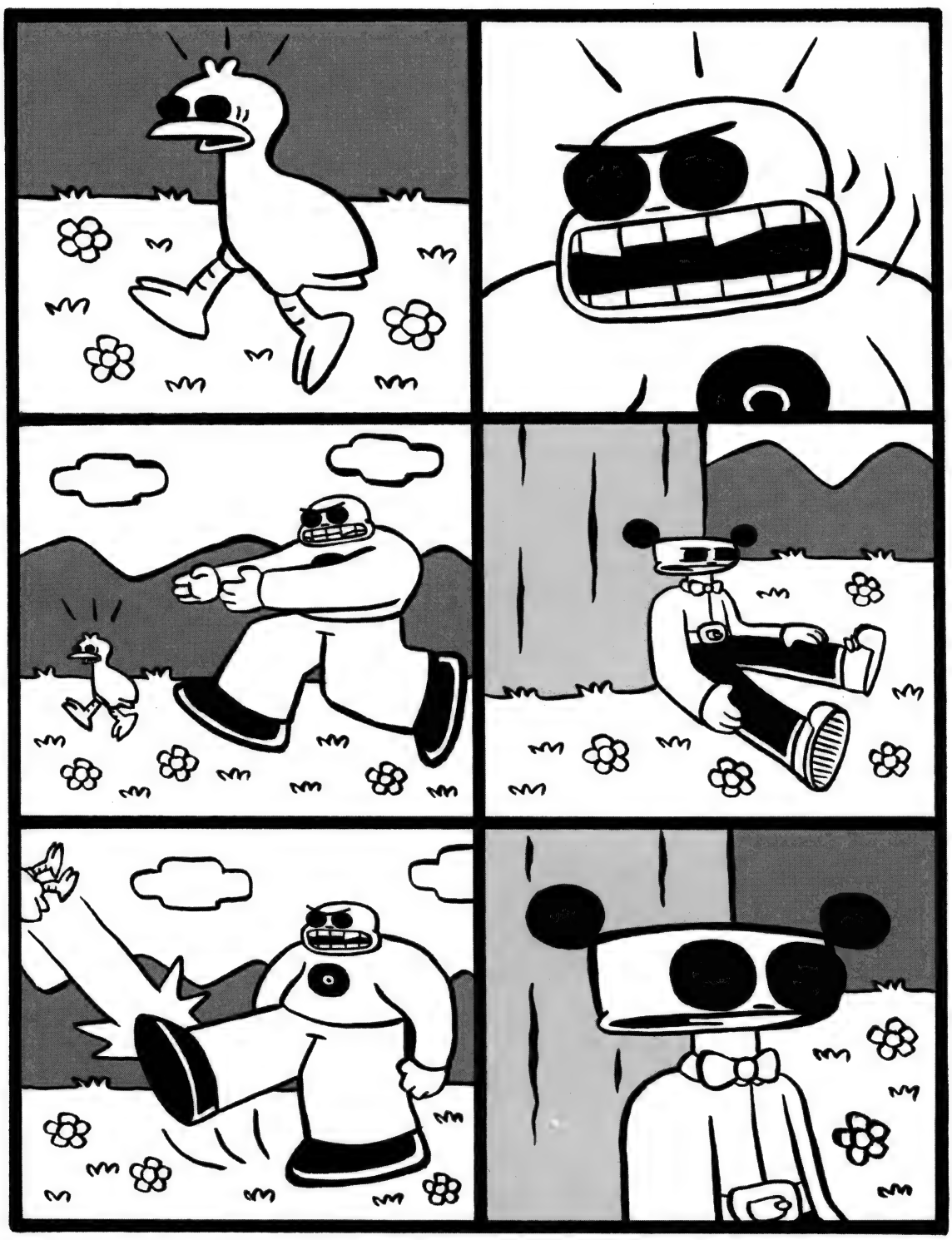


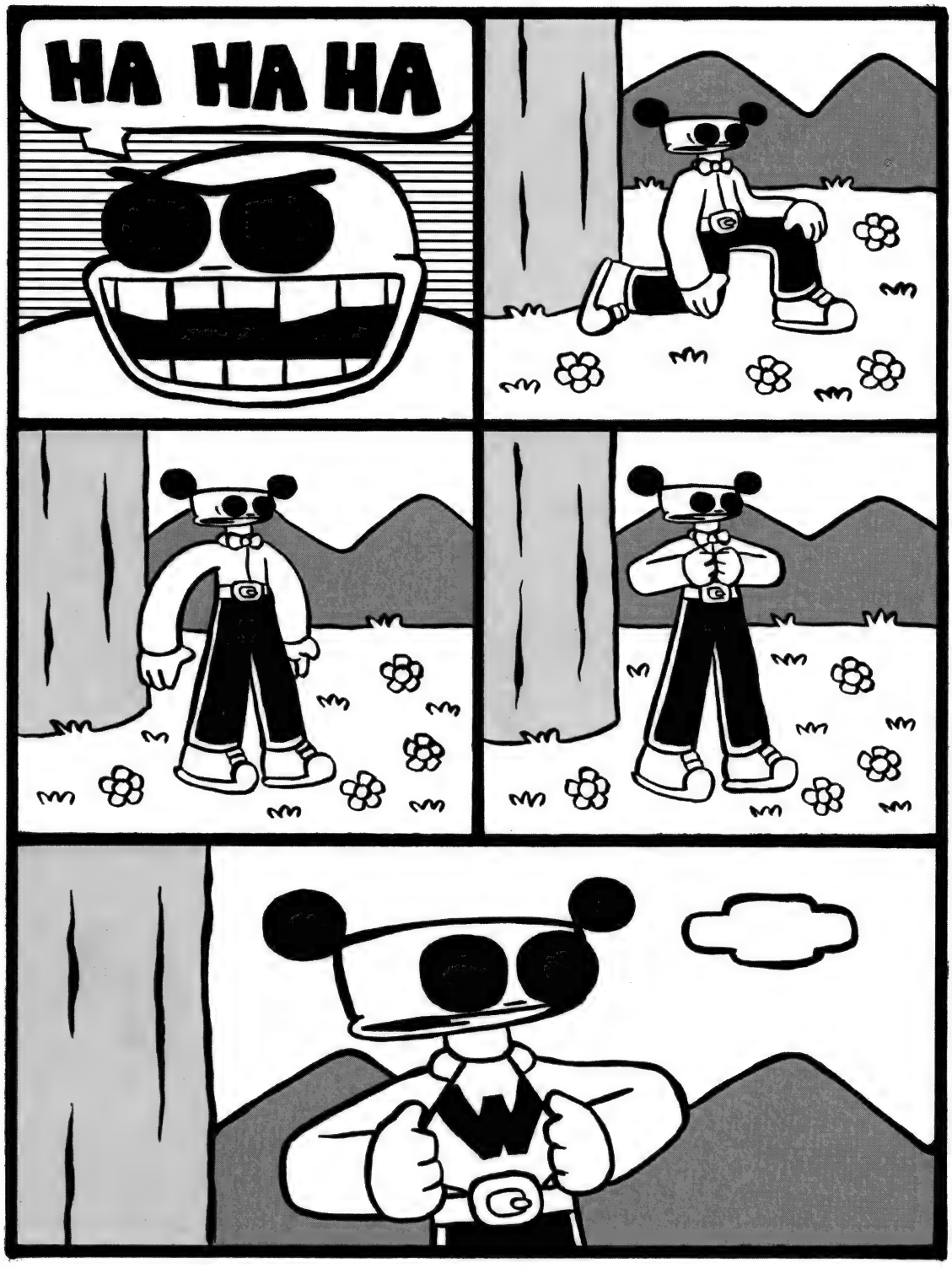


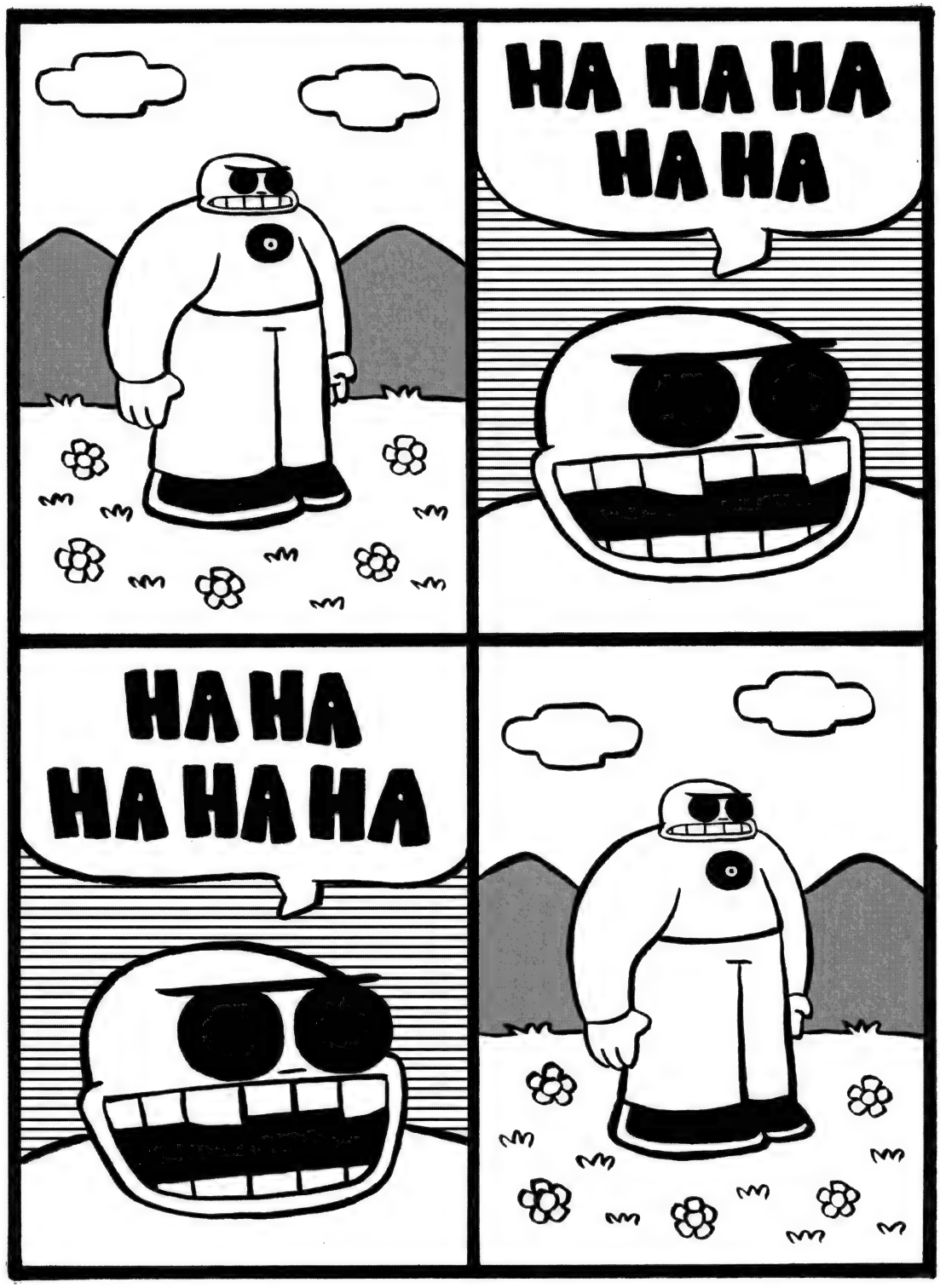

HAHAHA
WILLIS!
HE WON'T GO AWAY!

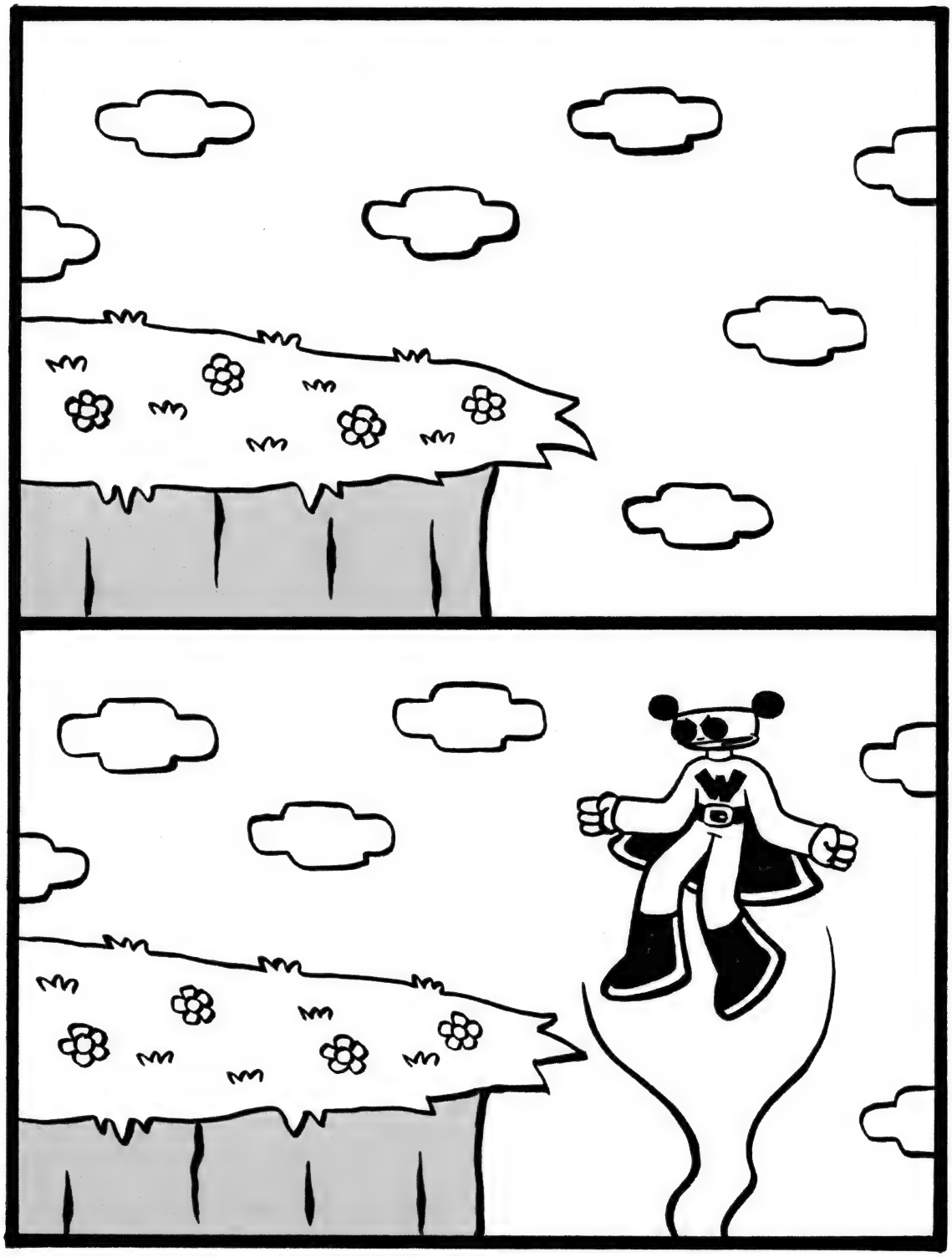

soon:
BANG
WILLIS!

HA HA
HA HA
HA

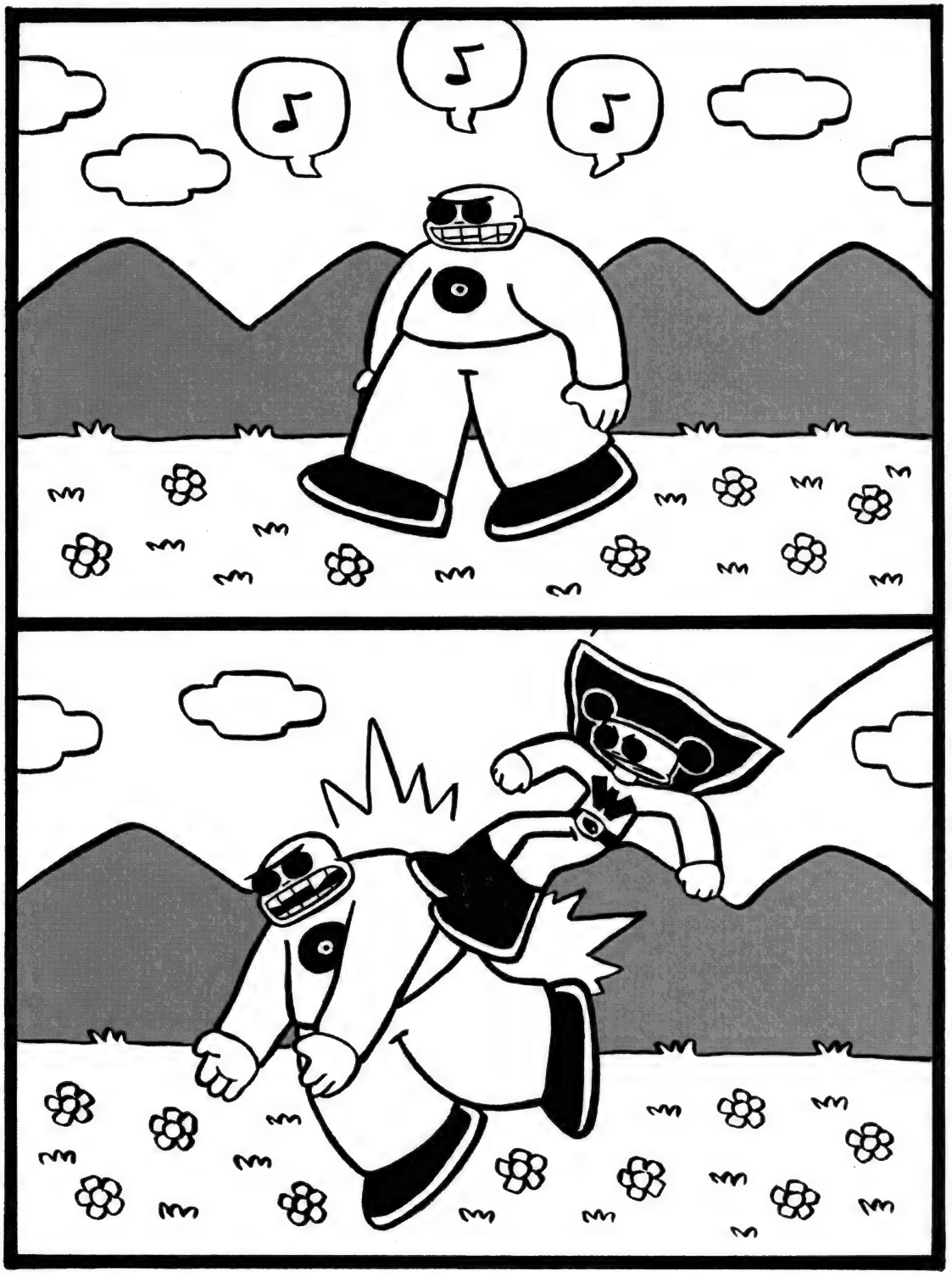



HA HA HA

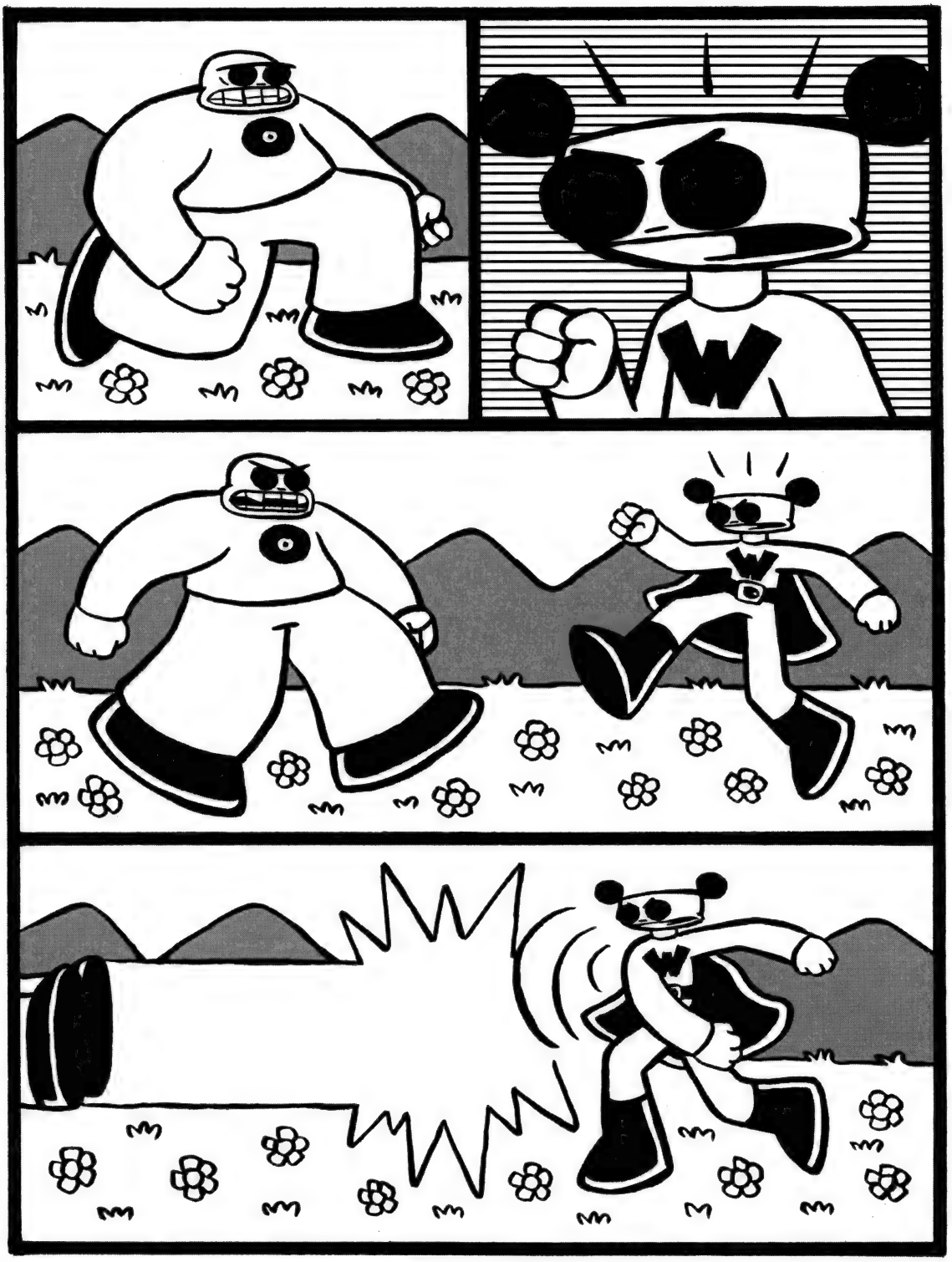

HA HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA HA

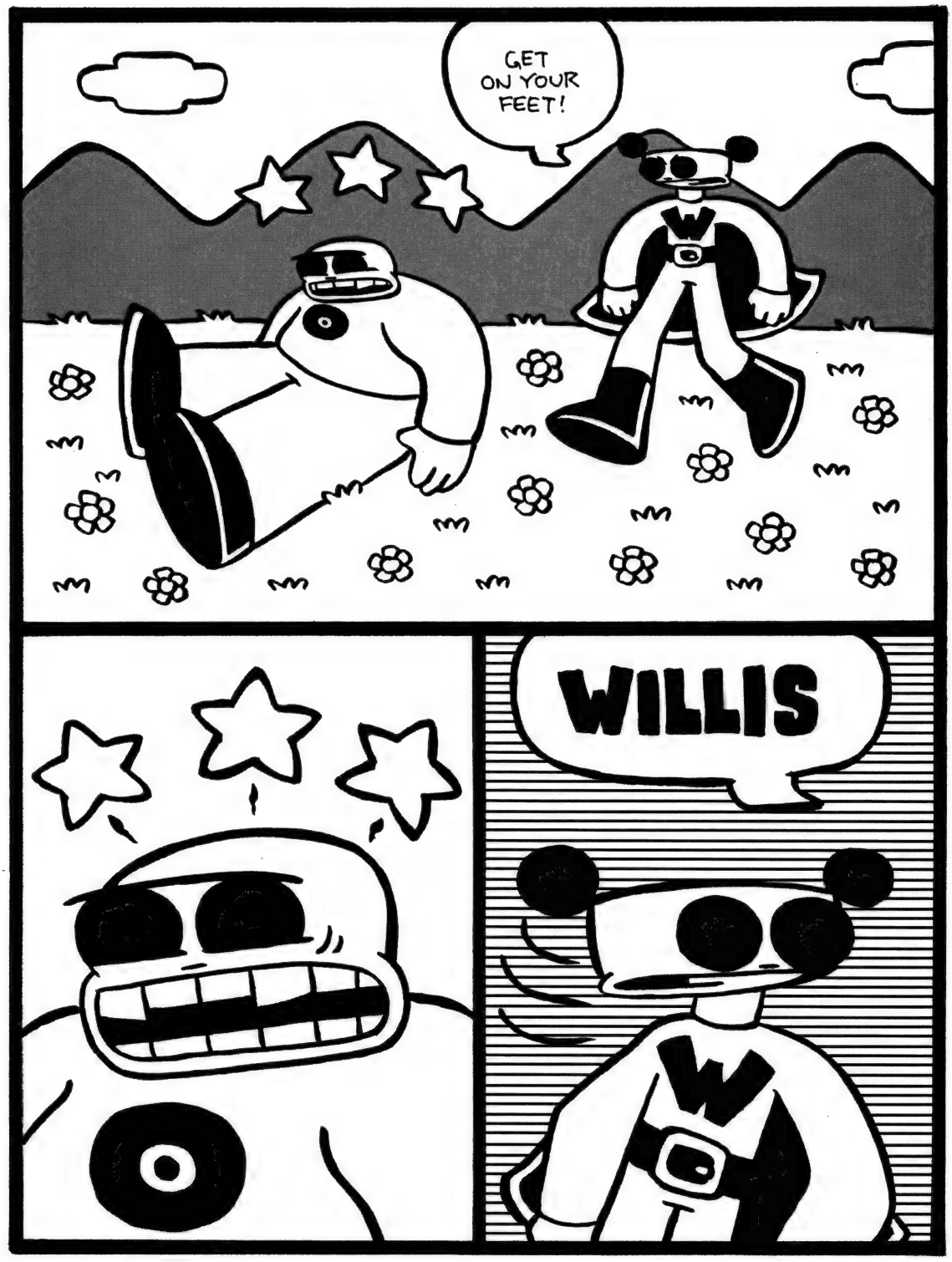


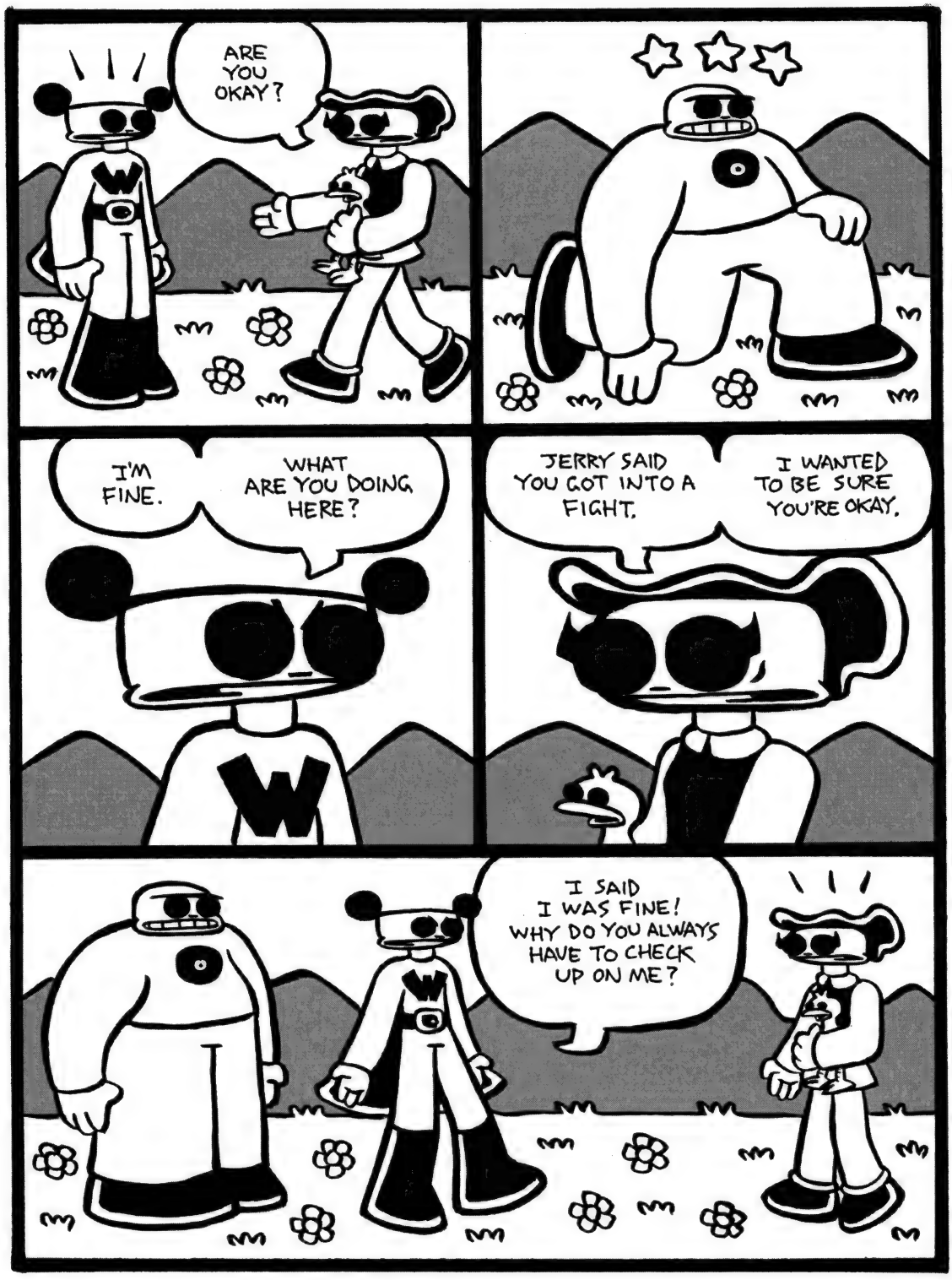
JERRY!
ARE YOU OKAY?
HE KICKED ME.
IT'LL BE OKAY. JUST STAY HERE.

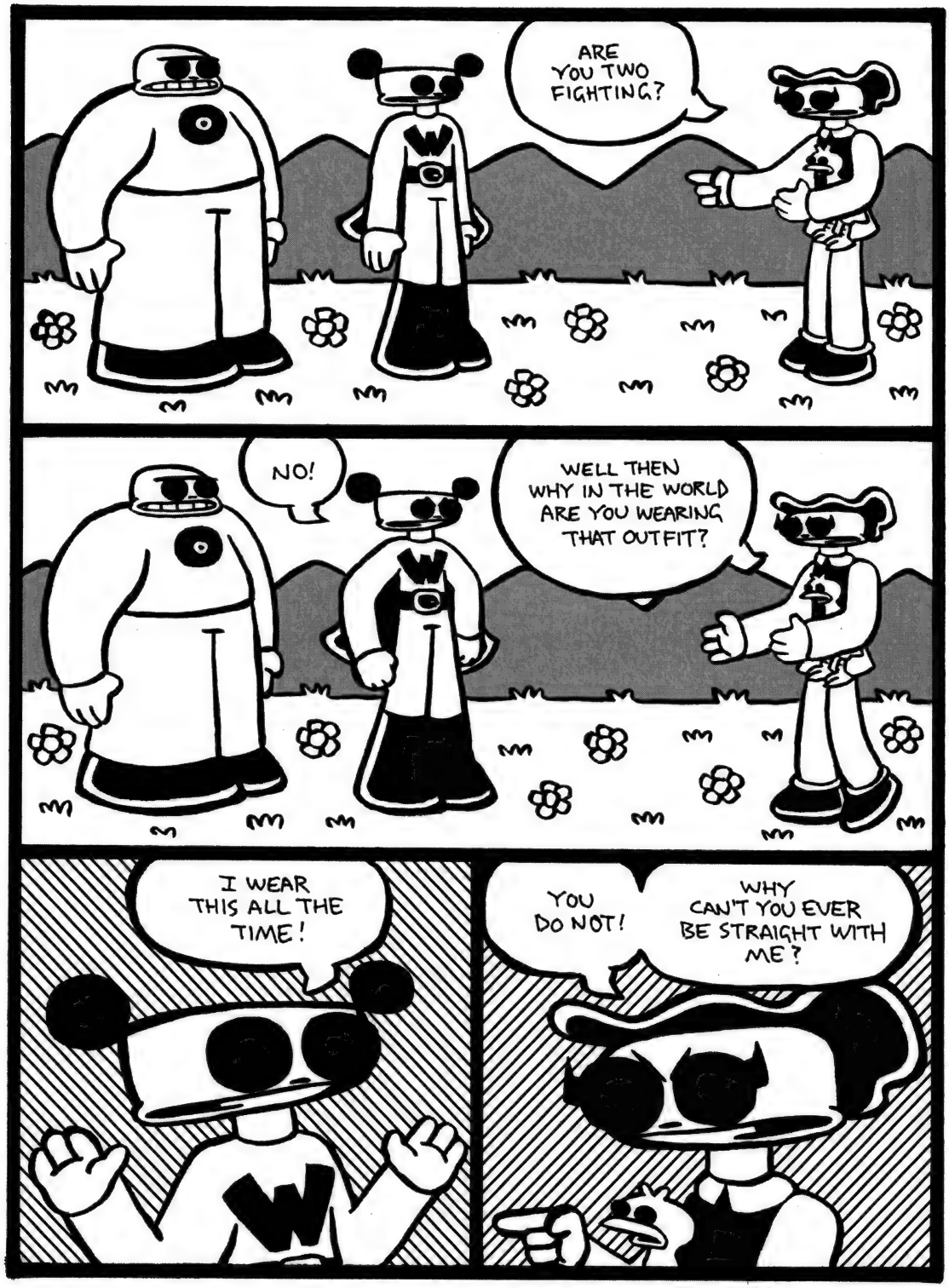


ONA!
WHAT'S WRONG, JERRY?
IT'S WILLIS...
WHAT IS IT? WHERE'S WILLIS?
HE'S...
WHERE'S WILLIS?

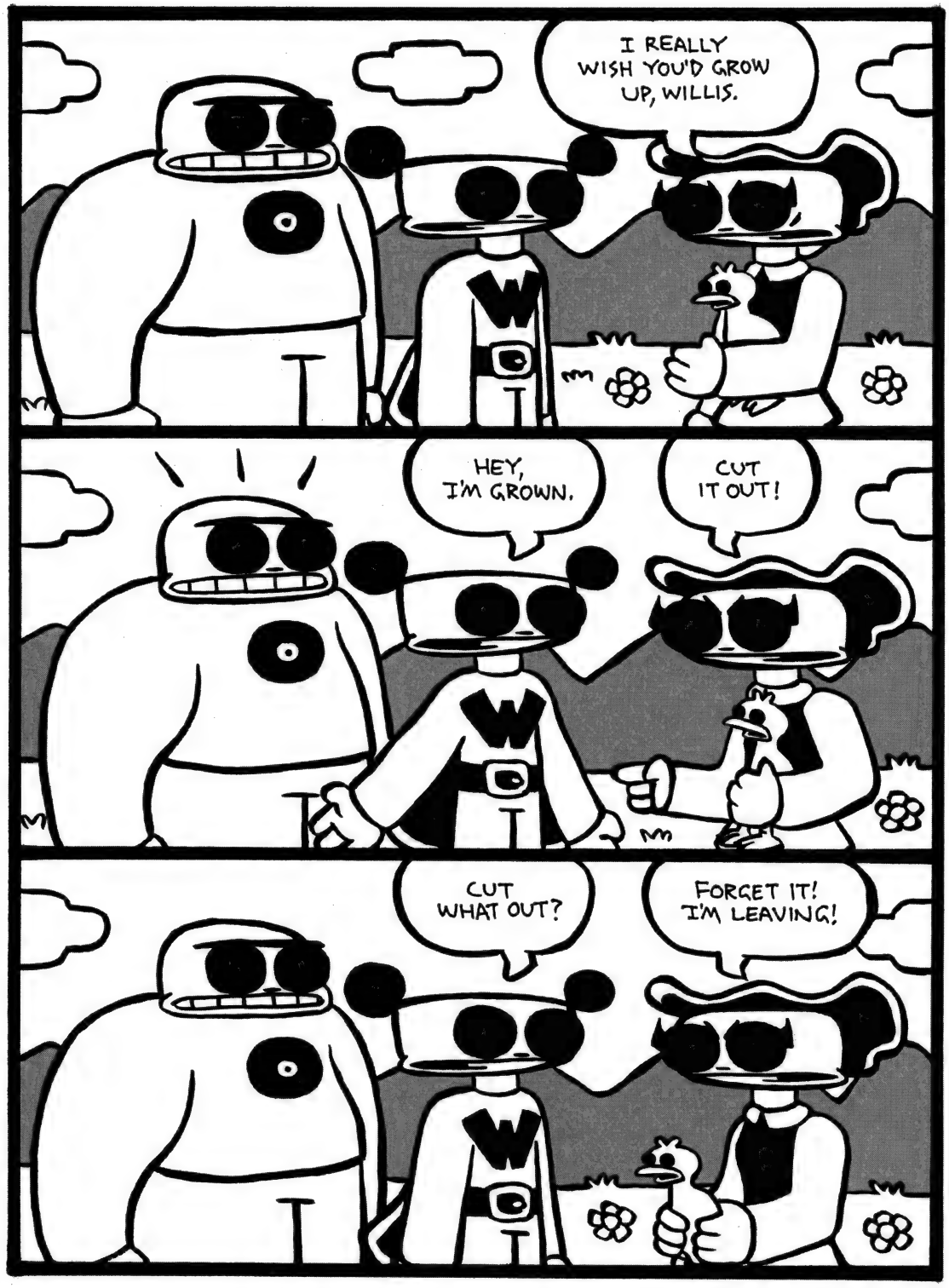


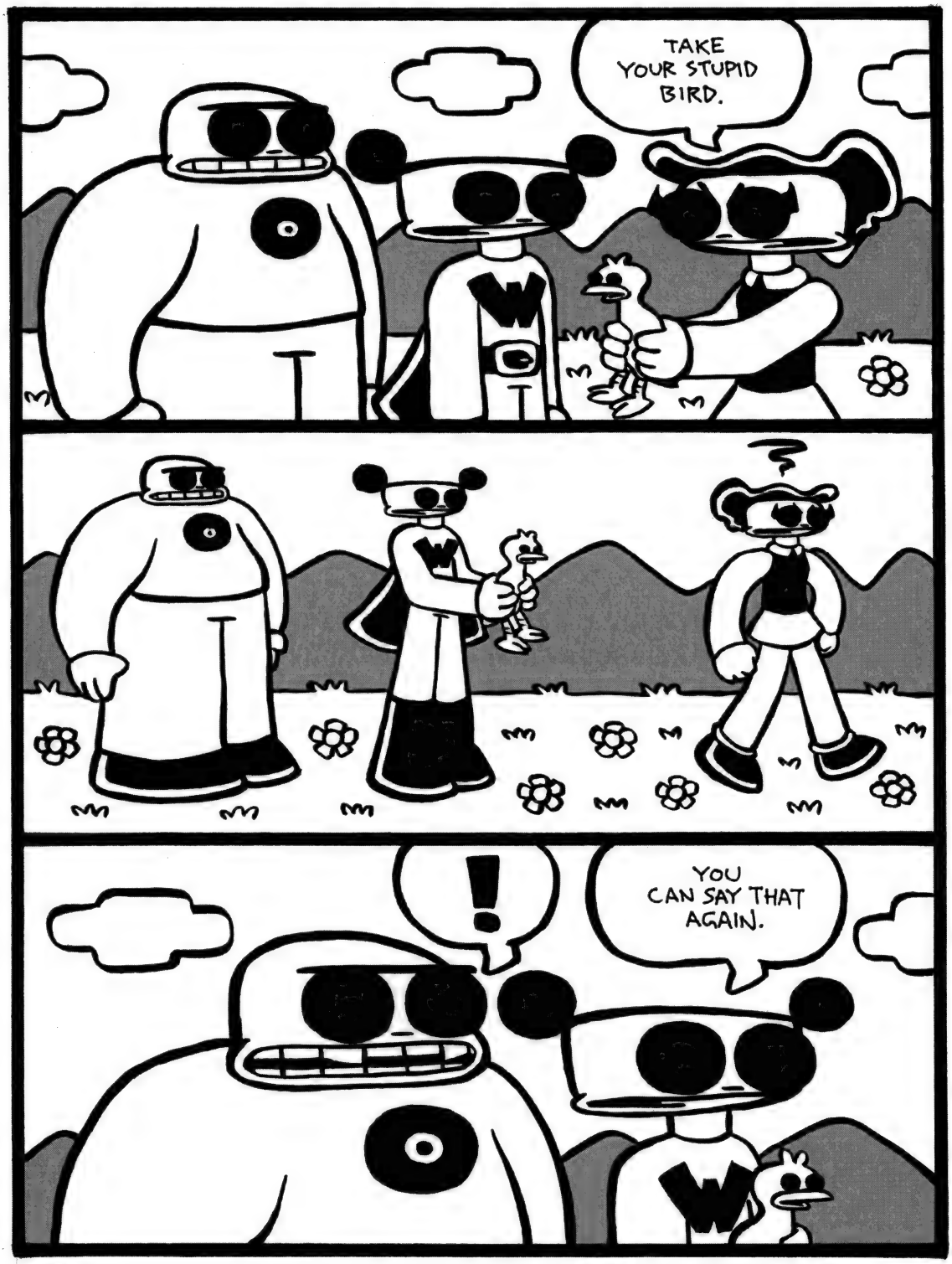

GET ON YOUR FEET!
WILLIS

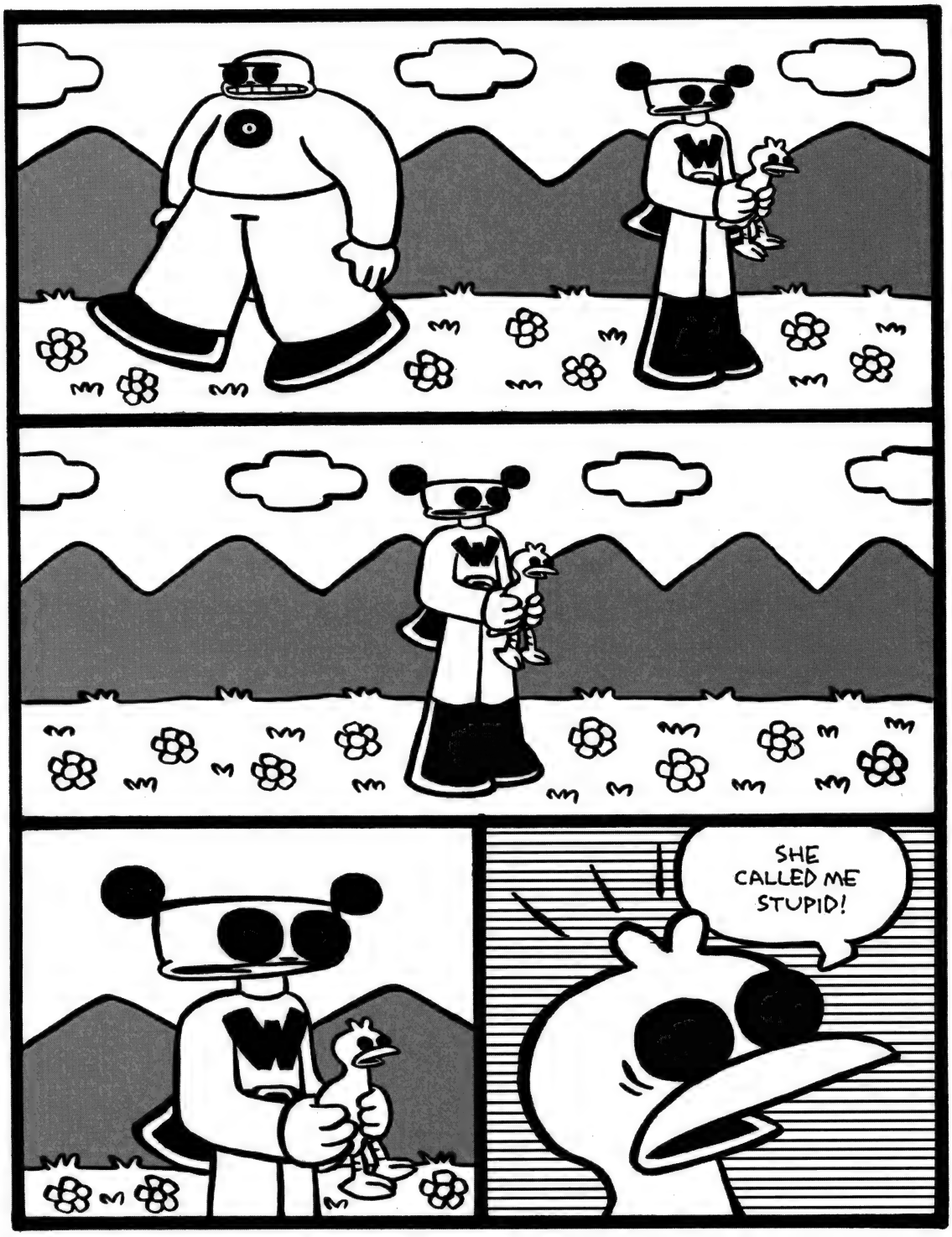

ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JERRY SAID YOU GOT INTO A FIGHT.
I WANTED TO BE SURE YOU'RE OKAY.
I SAID I WAS FINE! WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO CHECK UP ON ME?

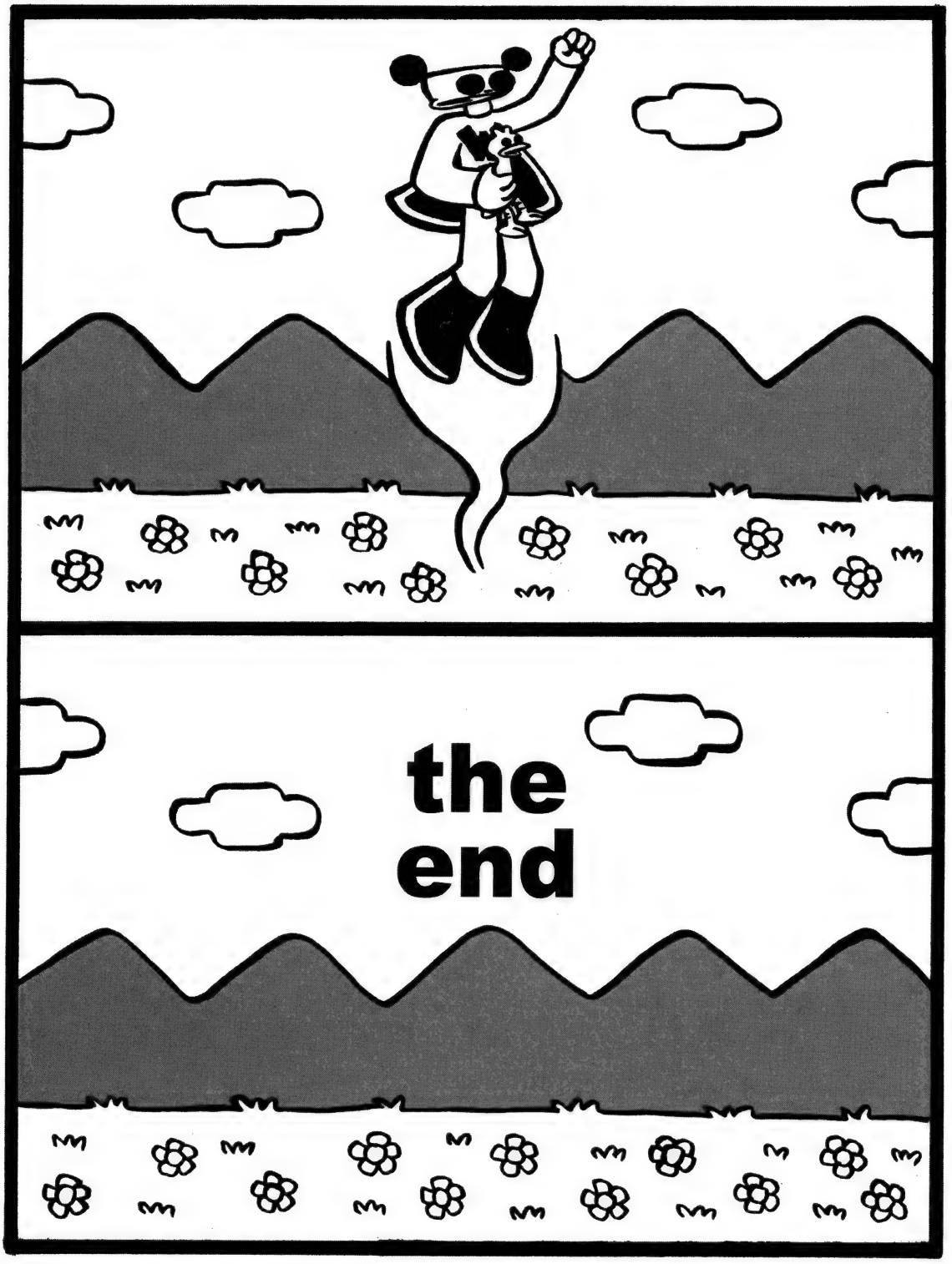

ARE YOU TWO FIGHTING?
NO!
WELL THEN WHY IN THE WORLD ARE YOU WEARING THAT OUTFIT?
I WEAR THIS ALL THE TIME!
YOU DO NOT!
WHY CAN'T YOU EVER BE STRAIGHT WITH ME?

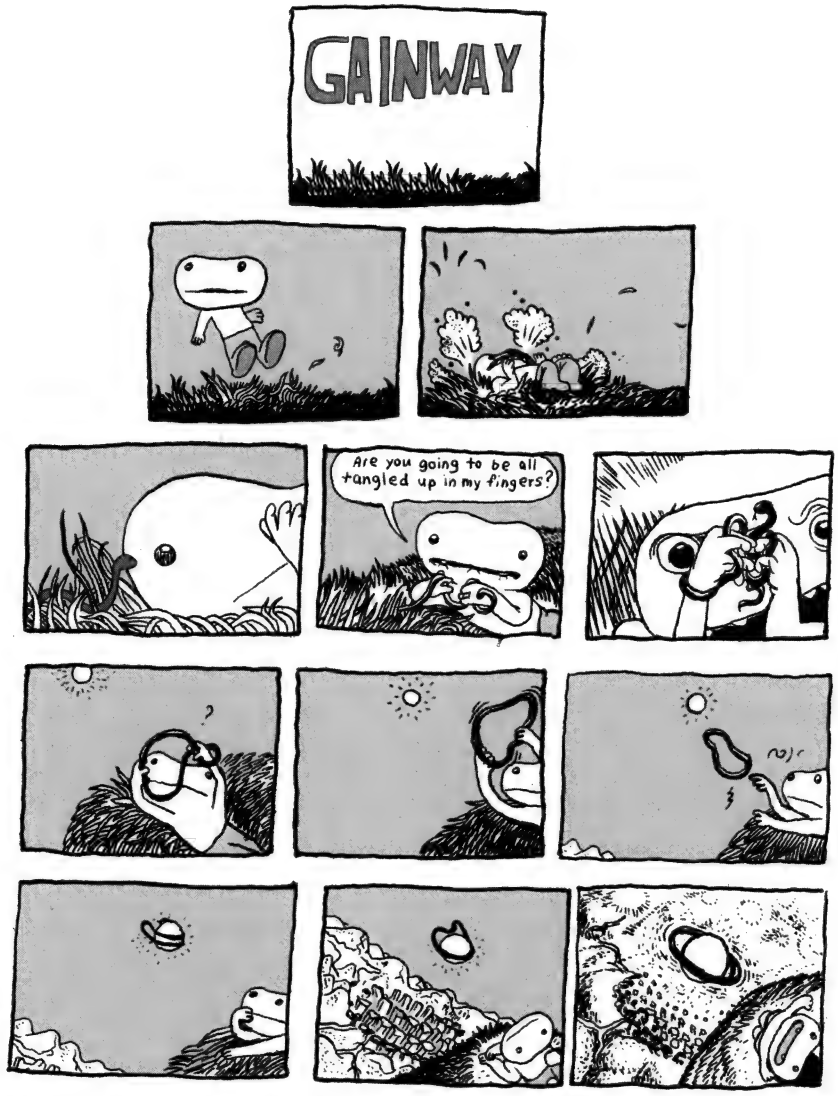
?
LOOK, THE BIG FELLOW AND I HAD A DISAGREEMENT BUT WE WORKED IT OUT.
WE'RE FINE NOW.
OH... WELL... DO YOU GUYS WANT TO GO TO THE PARK WITH ME?
NO!


I REALLY WISH YOU'D GROW UP, WILLIS.
HEY, I'M GROWN.
CUT IT OUT!
CUT WHAT OUT?
FORGET IT! I'M LEAVING!

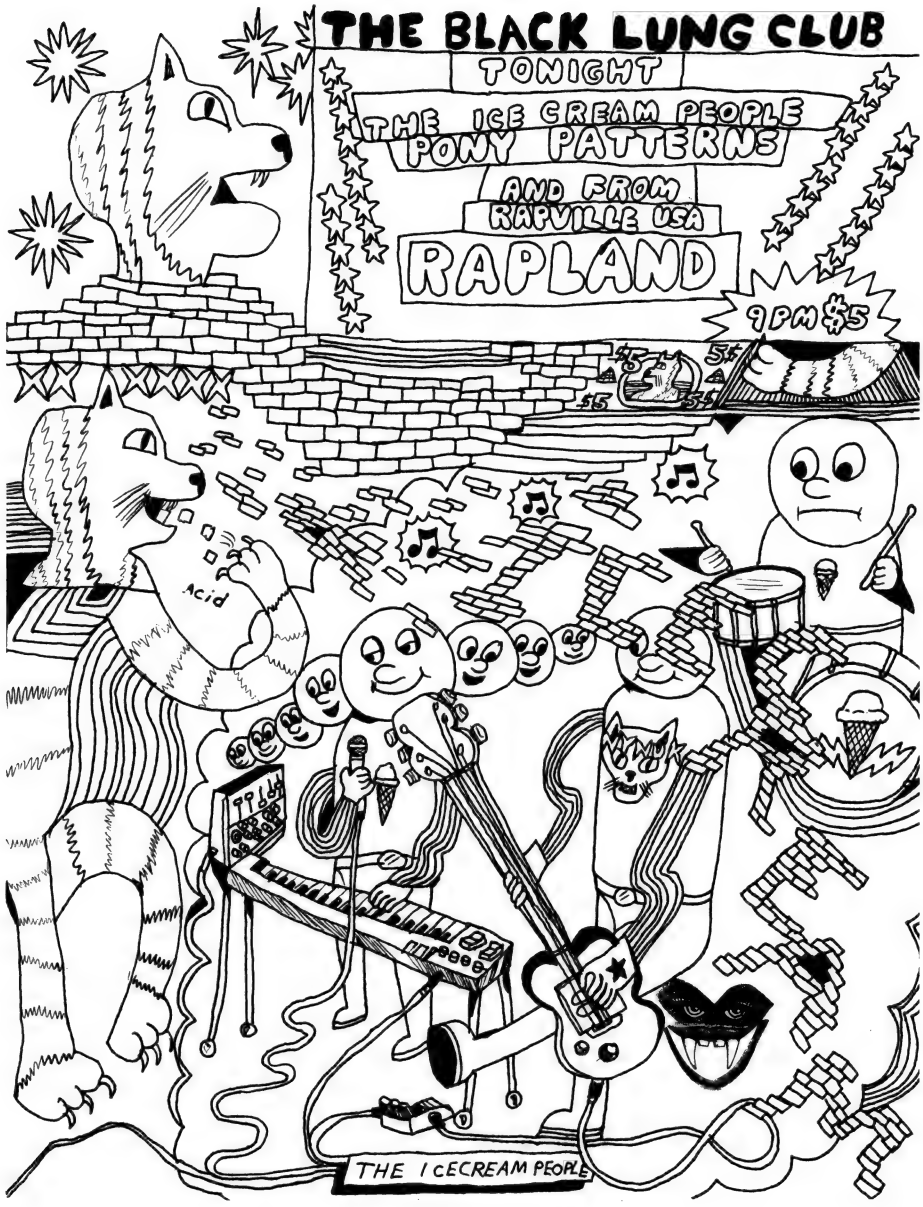

TAKE YOUR STUPID BIRD.
!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

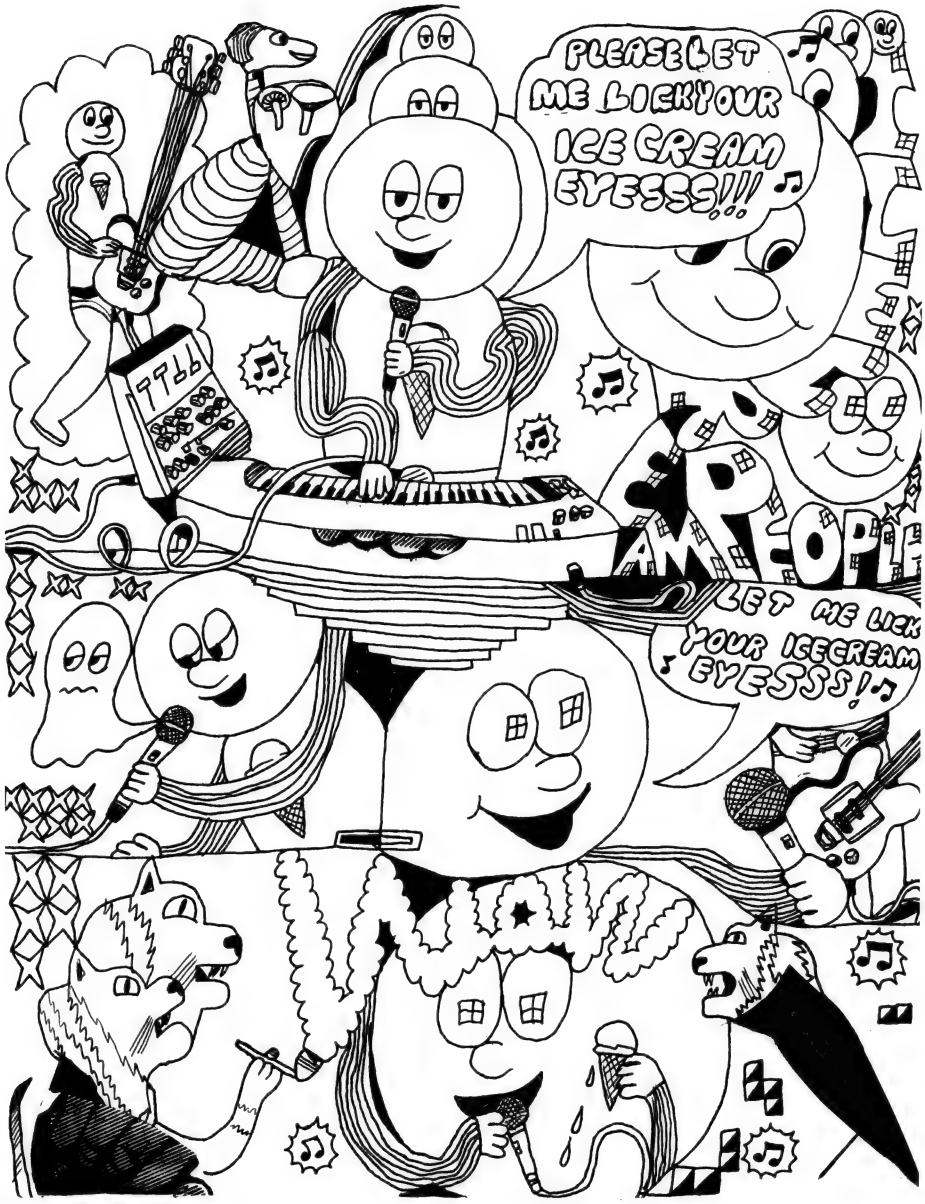

SHE CALLED ME STUPID!

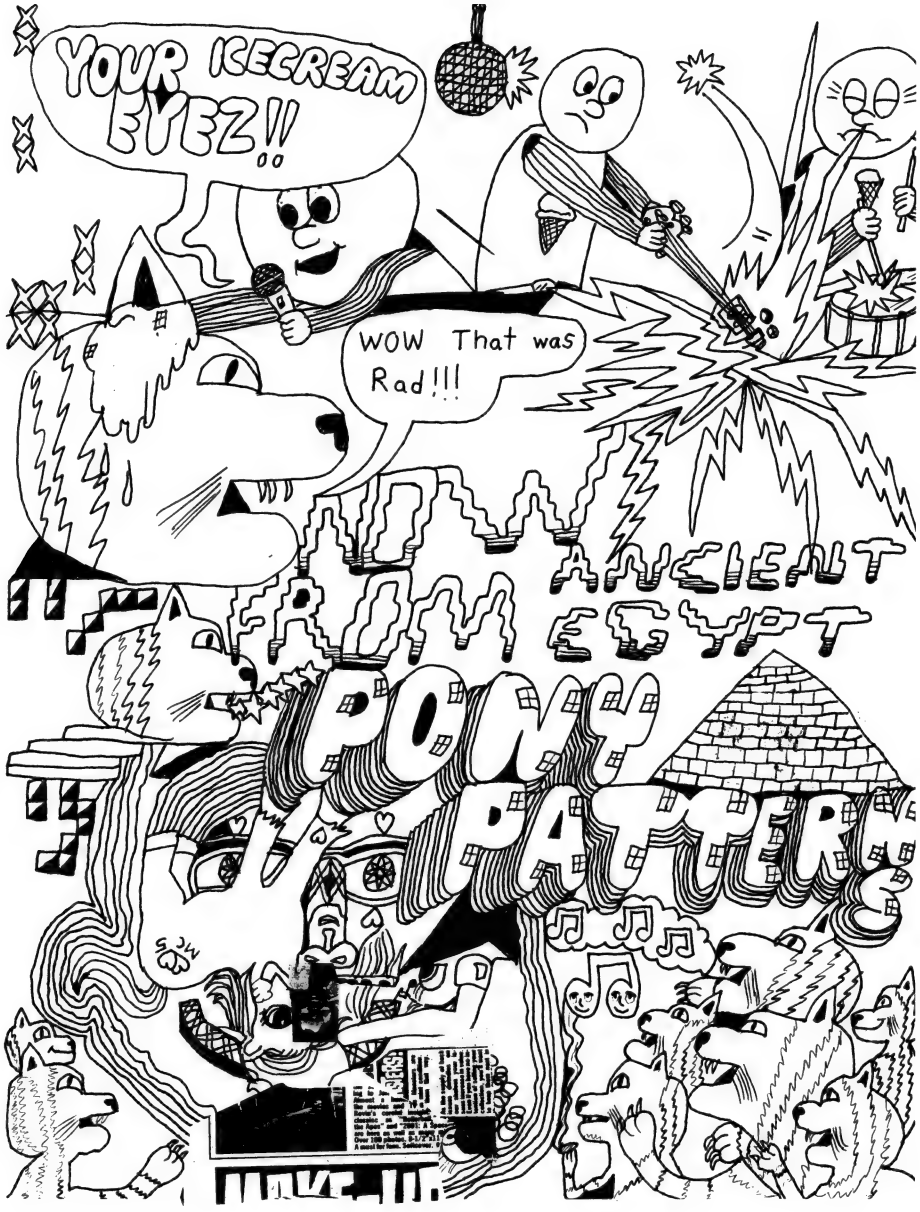

the
end

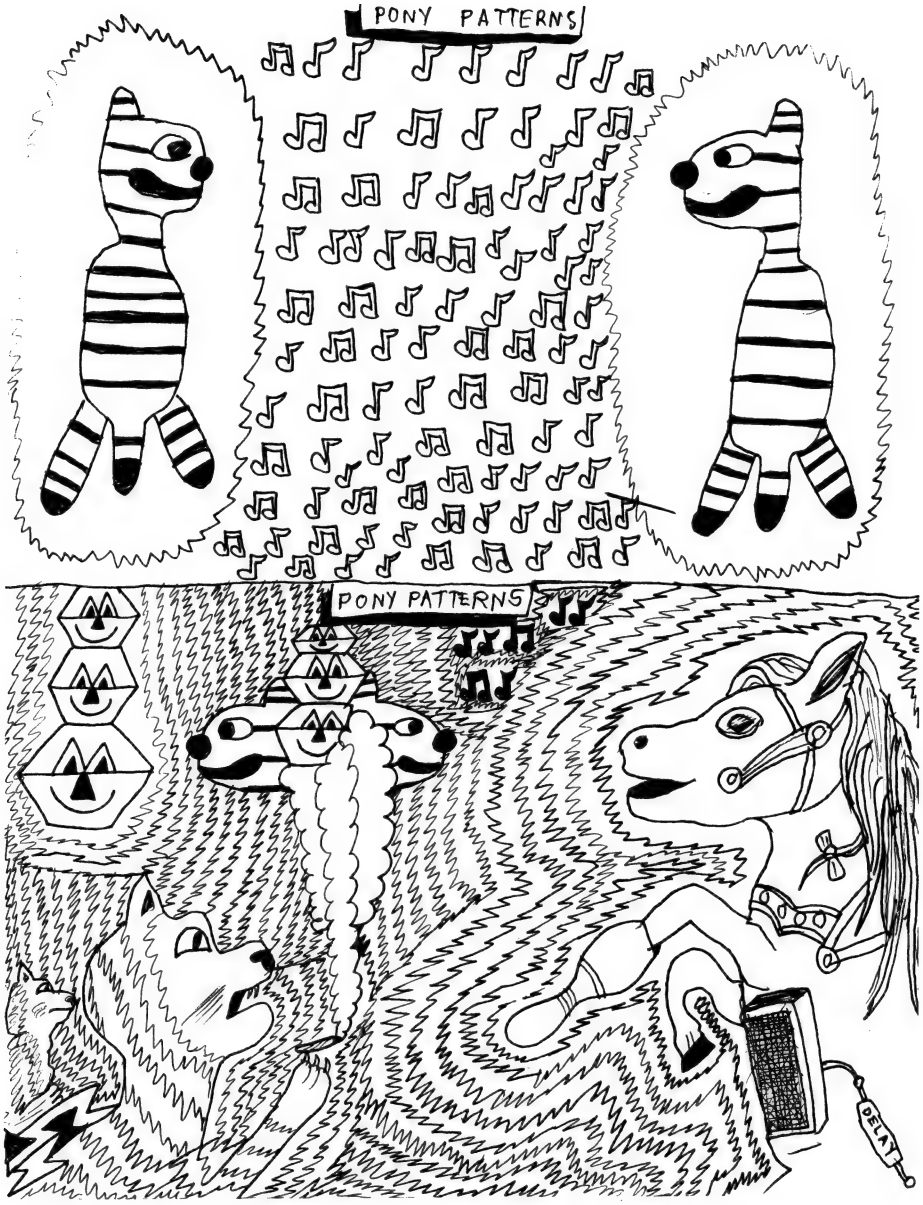

GAINWAY
Are you going to be all tangled up in my fingers?

RAPLAND
RAPLAND
THE BLACK LUNG CLUB
Yeah, RAPLAND is playing at the BLACK LUNG CLUB!

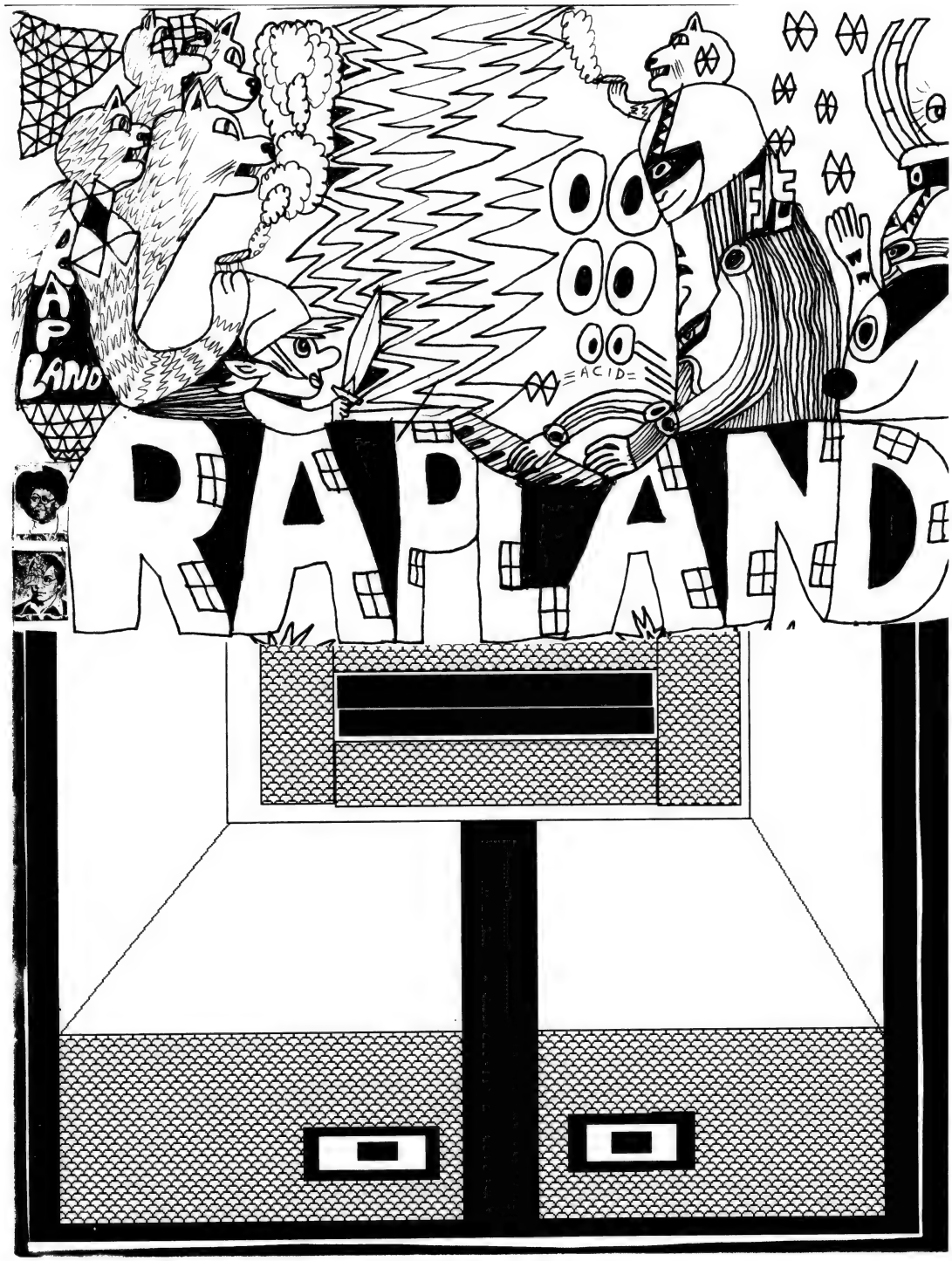

THE BLACK LUNG CLUB
TONIGHT
THE ICE CREAM PEOPLE
PONY PATTERNS
AND FROM
RAPVILLE USA
RAPLAND
9PM $5
Acid
THE ICECREAM PEOPLE

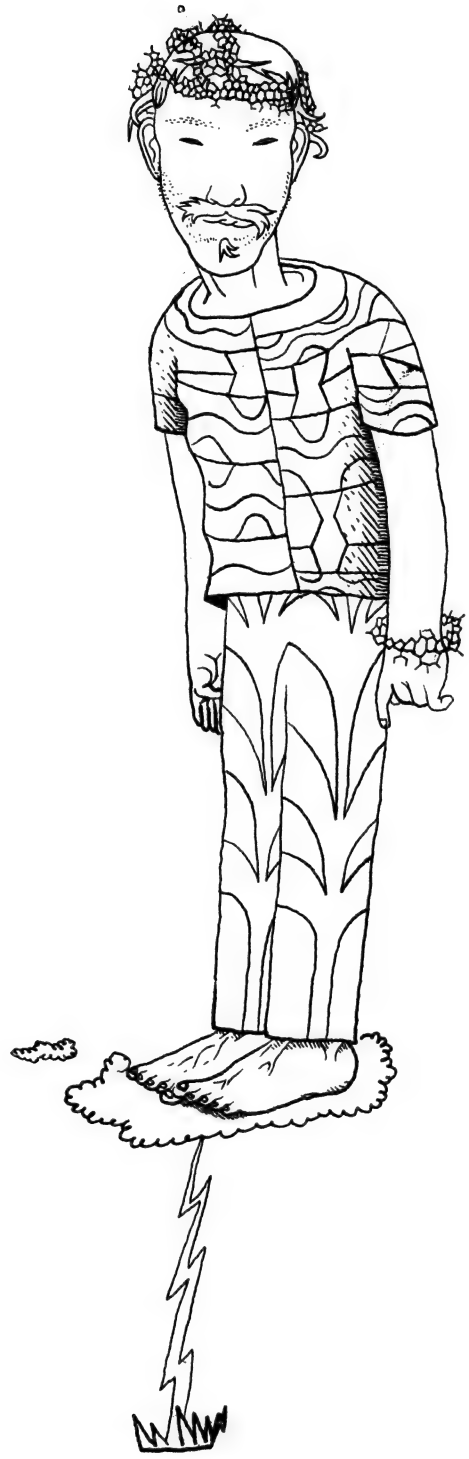

PLEASE LET ME LICK YOUR ICE CREAM EYESSS!!!
LET ME LICK YOUR ICECREAM EYESSS!

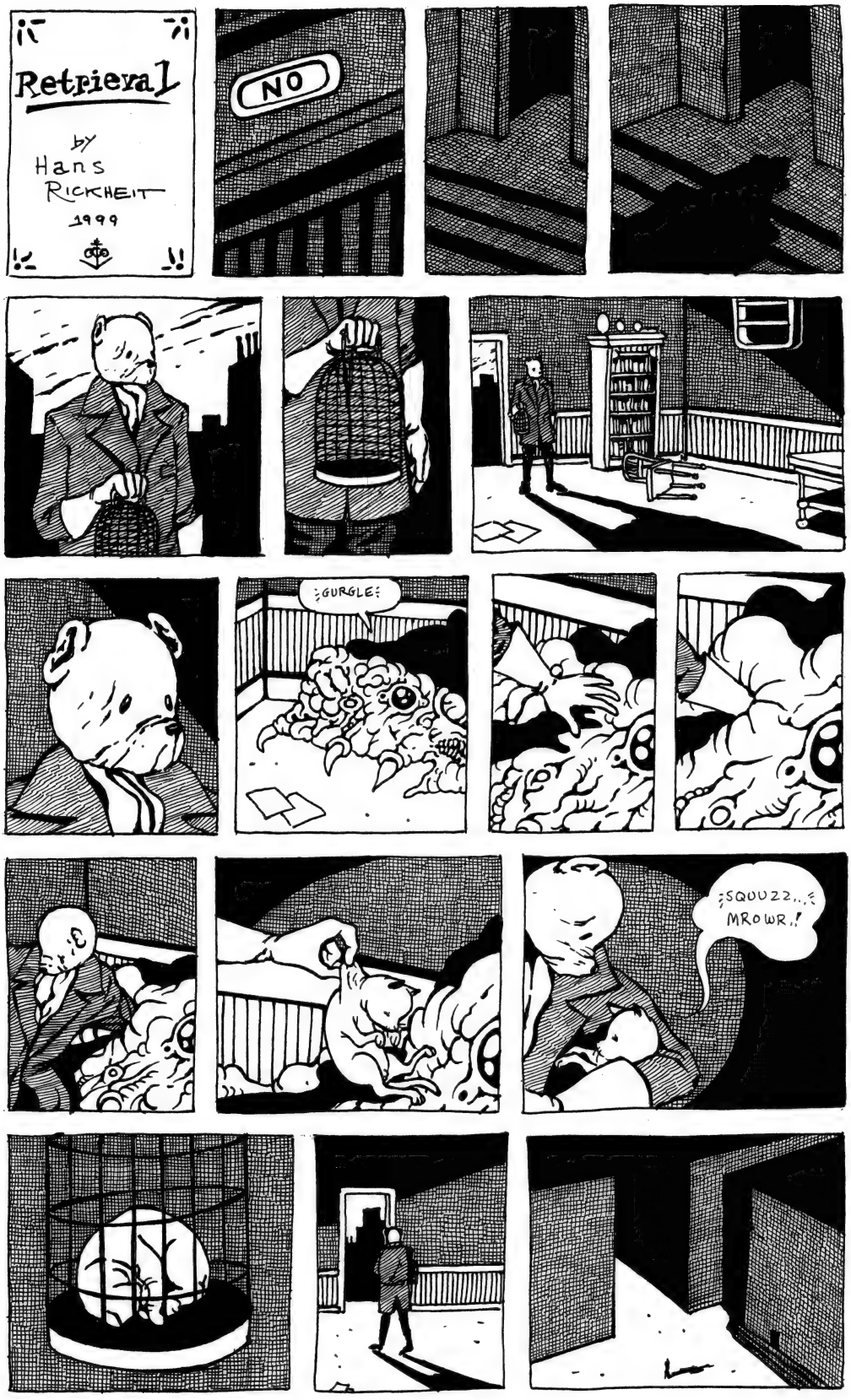

YOUR ICECREAM EYEZ!!
WOW That was Rad!!!
ANCIENT EGYPT
POPPY PATTERNS

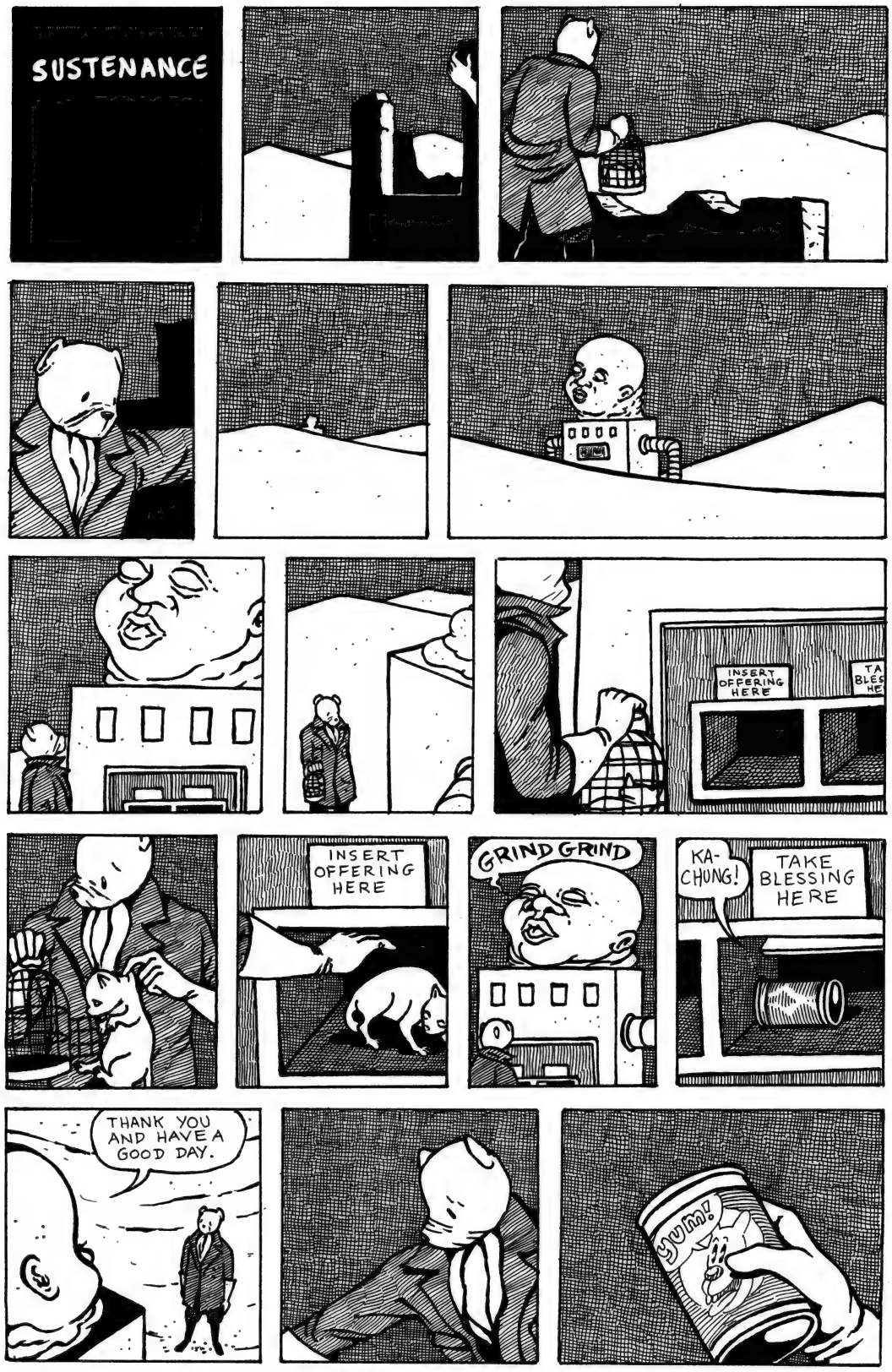

PONY PATTERNS
PONY PATTERNS
DELAY

AND NOW FROM RAPWORLD
RAPLAND
Delay
Parfisa
ATARI
RAPLAND

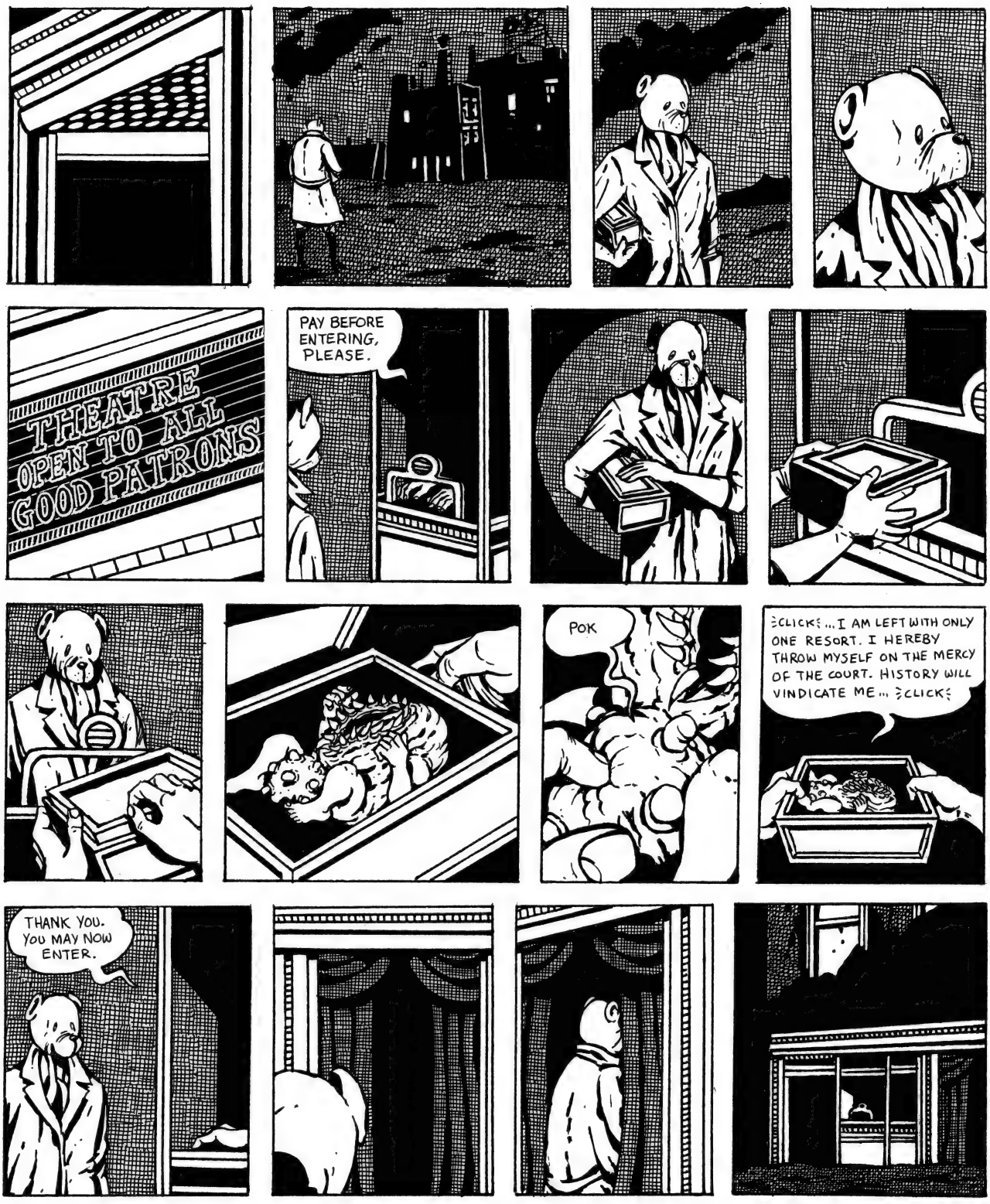

RAP LAND
RAPLAND
=ACID=

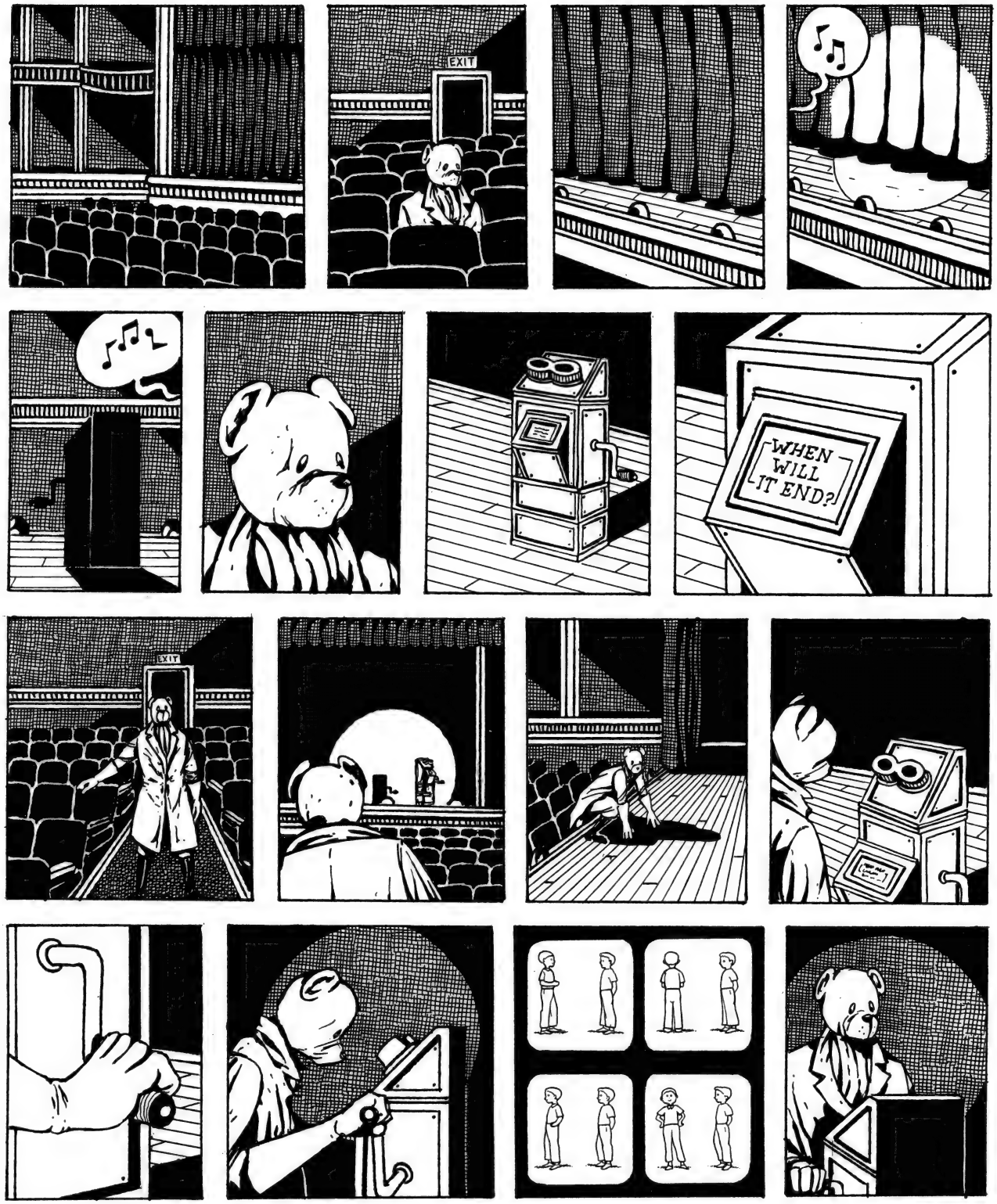


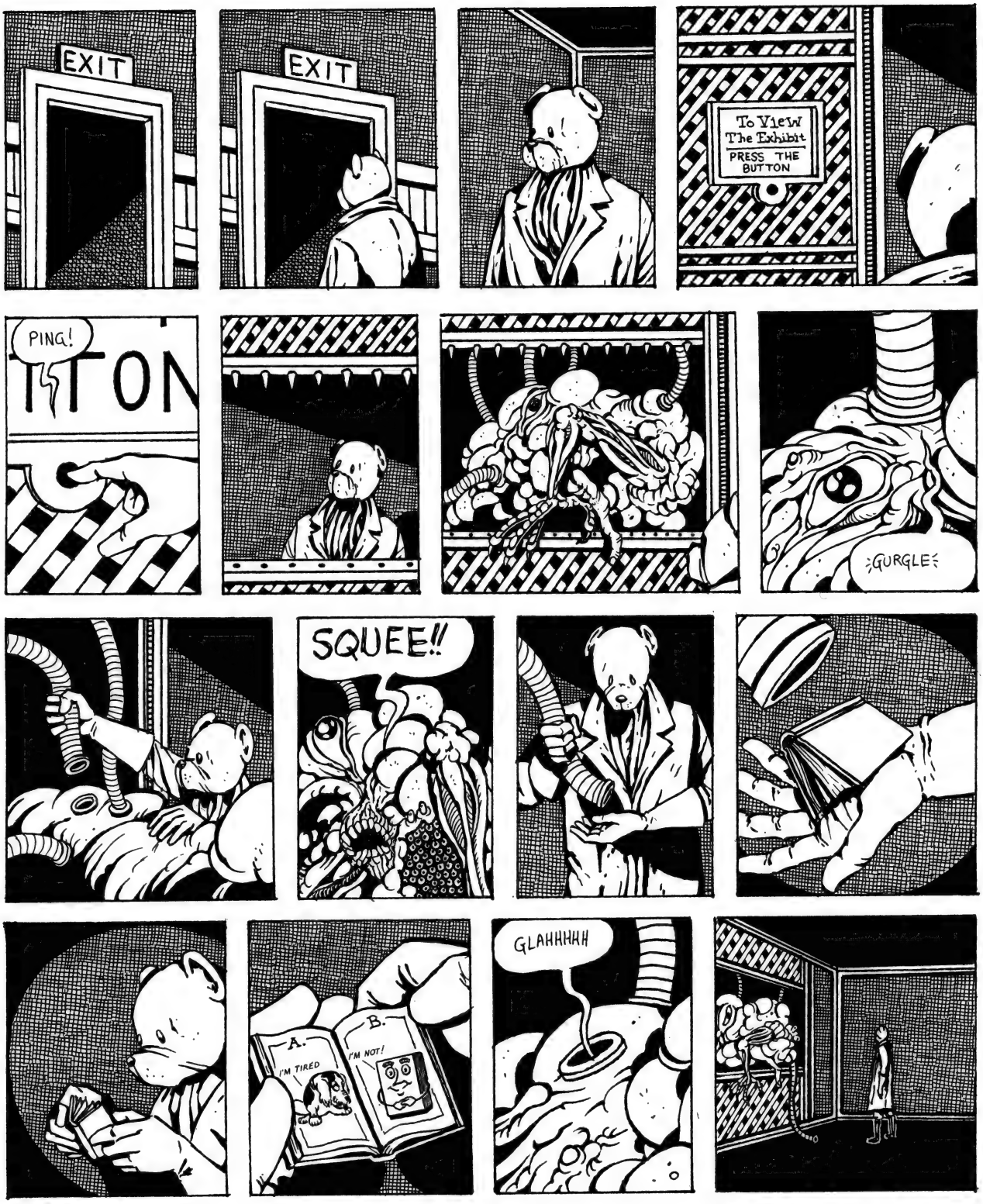

Retrieval
by
Hans
Rickheit
1999
NO
GURGLE
SQUUZZ...
MROWR!

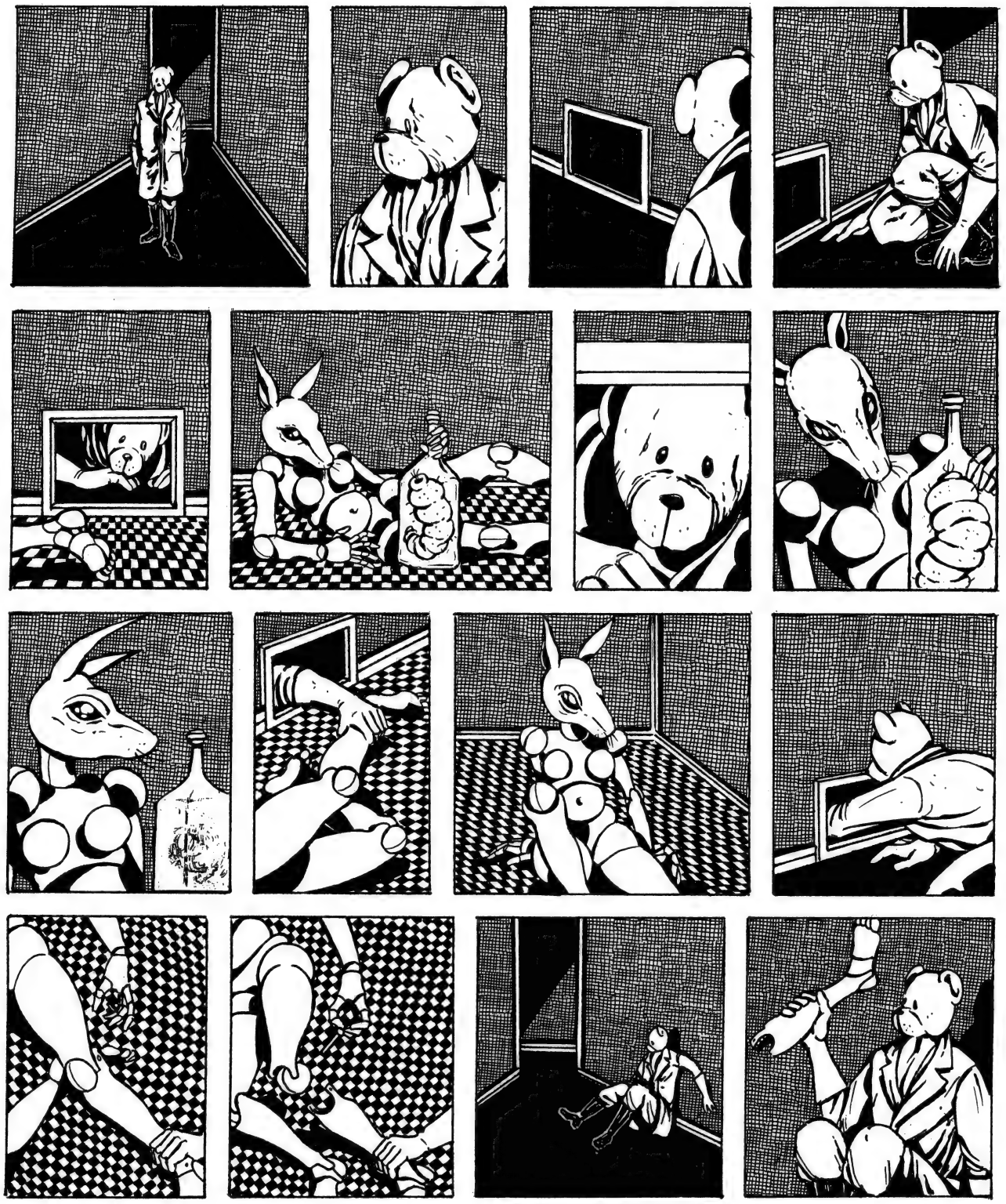

SUSTENANCE
INSERT OFFERING HERE
TA BLES HE
INSERT OFFERING HERE
GRIND GRIND
KA-CHUNG!
TAKE BLESSING HERE
THANK YOU AND HAVE A GOOD DAY.
yum!

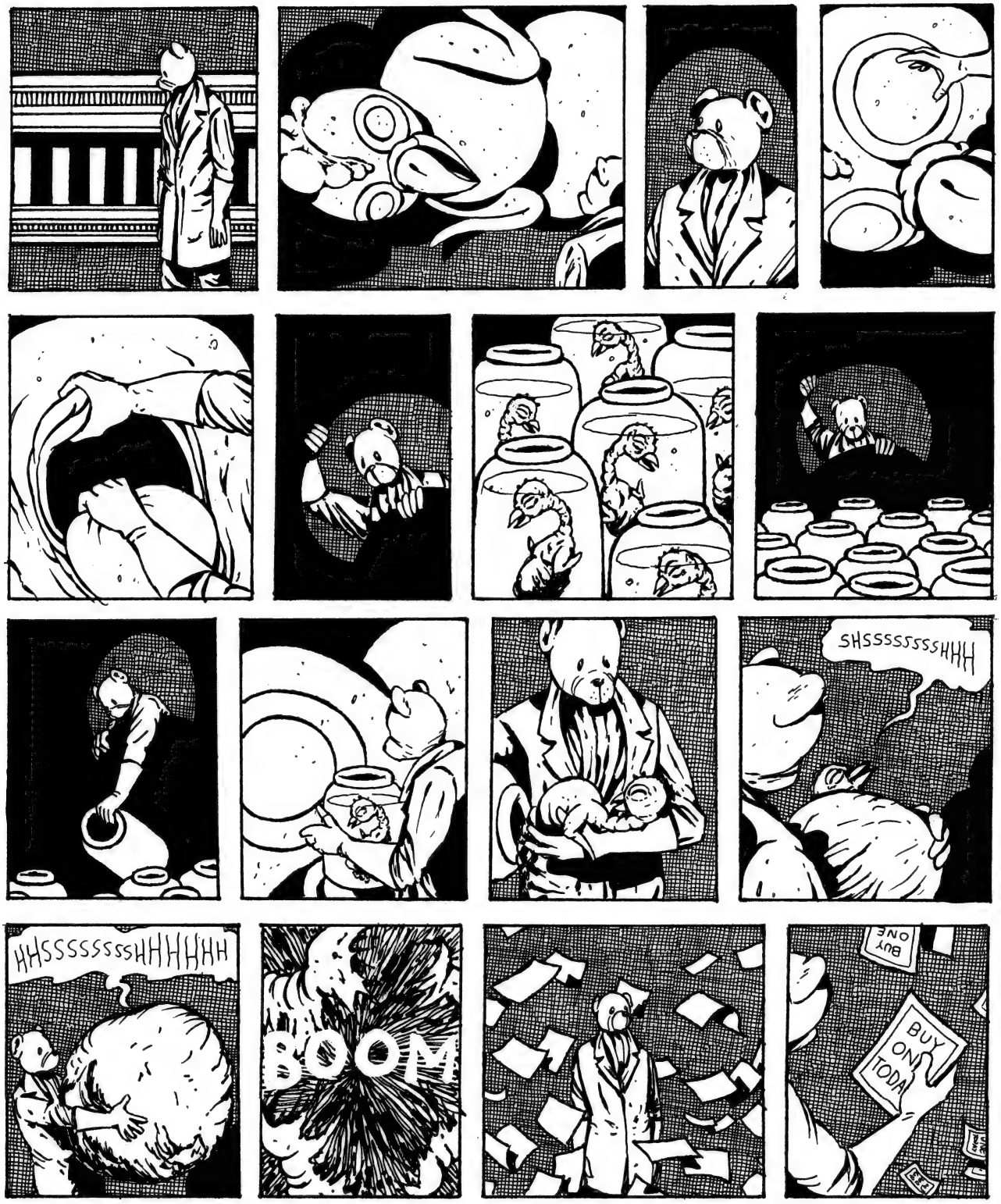
ACQUISITION
1999
YUM!
CREAK
BLUG
SQUIK
POK
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I HEREBY SUBMIT THIS AS FINAL EVIDENCE IN MY DEFENSE AGAINST THESE ALLEGATIONS...
BEEP! CLICK! MIGHT I REMIND THE COURT THAT FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS I HAVE BEEN A MODEL CITIZEN IN THIS COMMUNITY WITHOUT A BLEMISH ON MY RECORD, AND FURTHERMORE...
BLOG

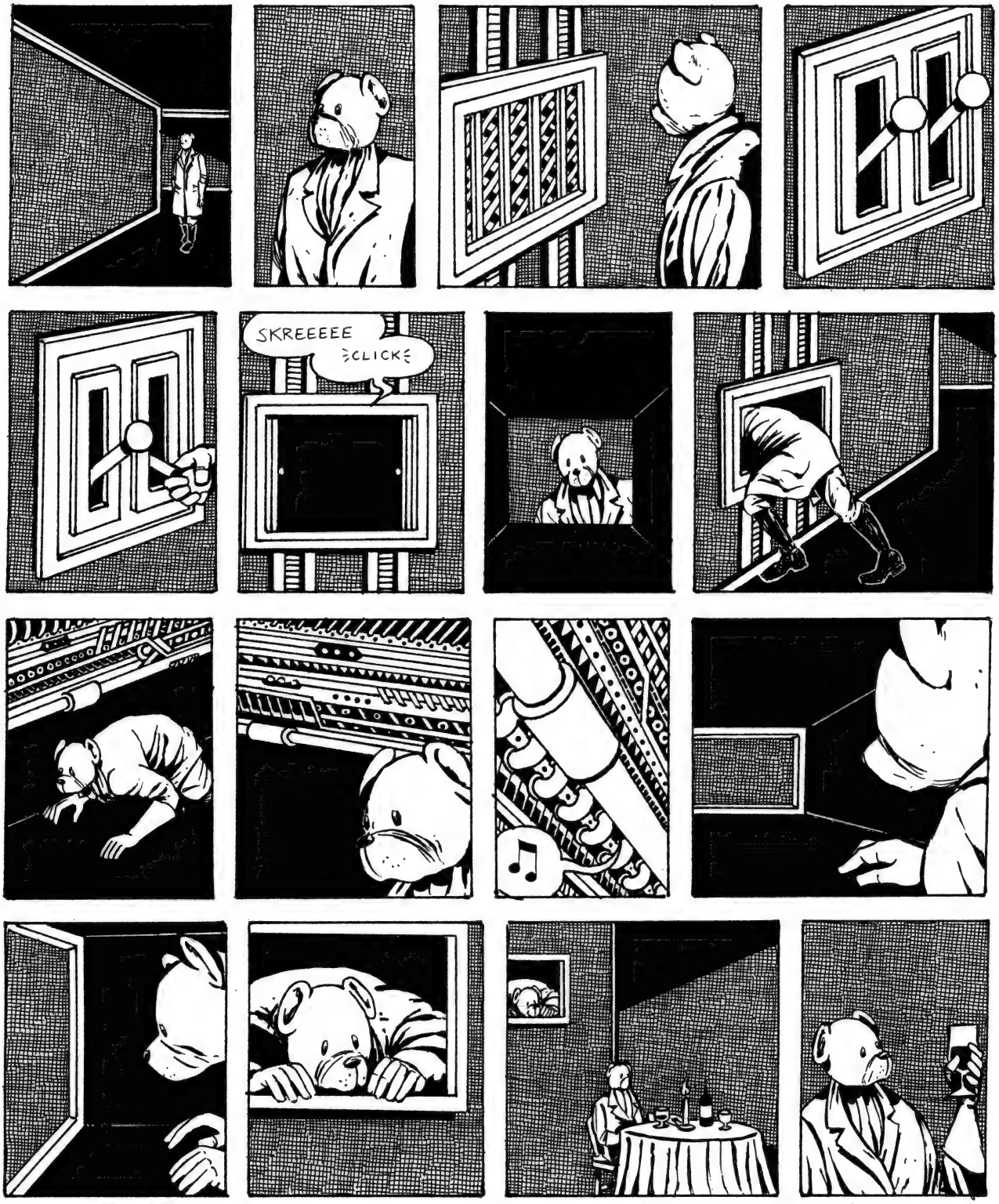

THEATRE OPEN TO ALL GOOD PATRONS
PAY BEFORE ENTERING, PLEASE.
POK
{CLICK}...I AM LEFT WITH ONLY ONE RESORT. I HEREBY THROW MYSELF ON THE MERCY OF THE COURT. HISTORY WILL VINDICATE ME... {CLICK}
THANK YOU. YOU MAY NOW ENTER.

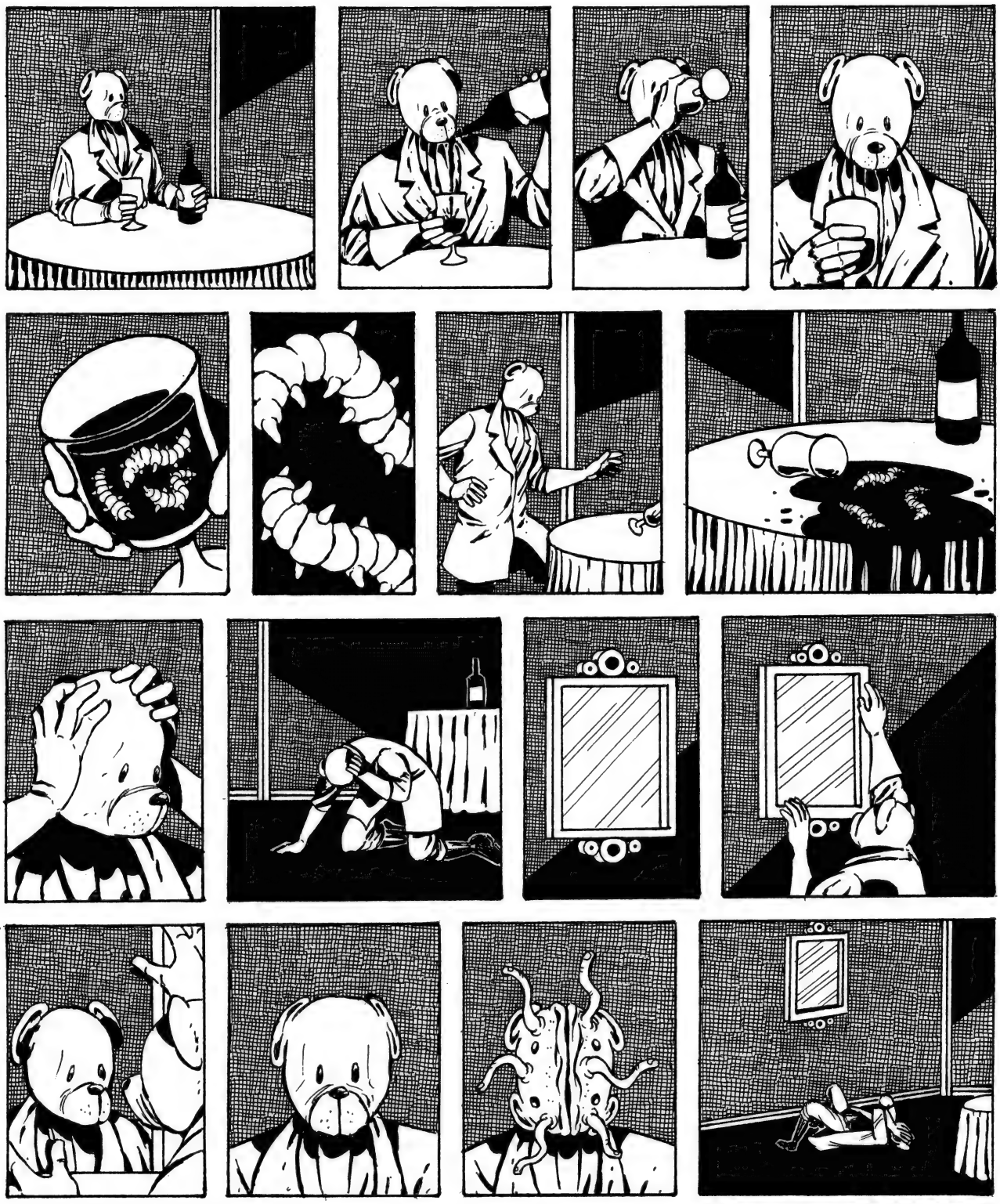

EXIT
WHEN WILL IT END?
EXIT

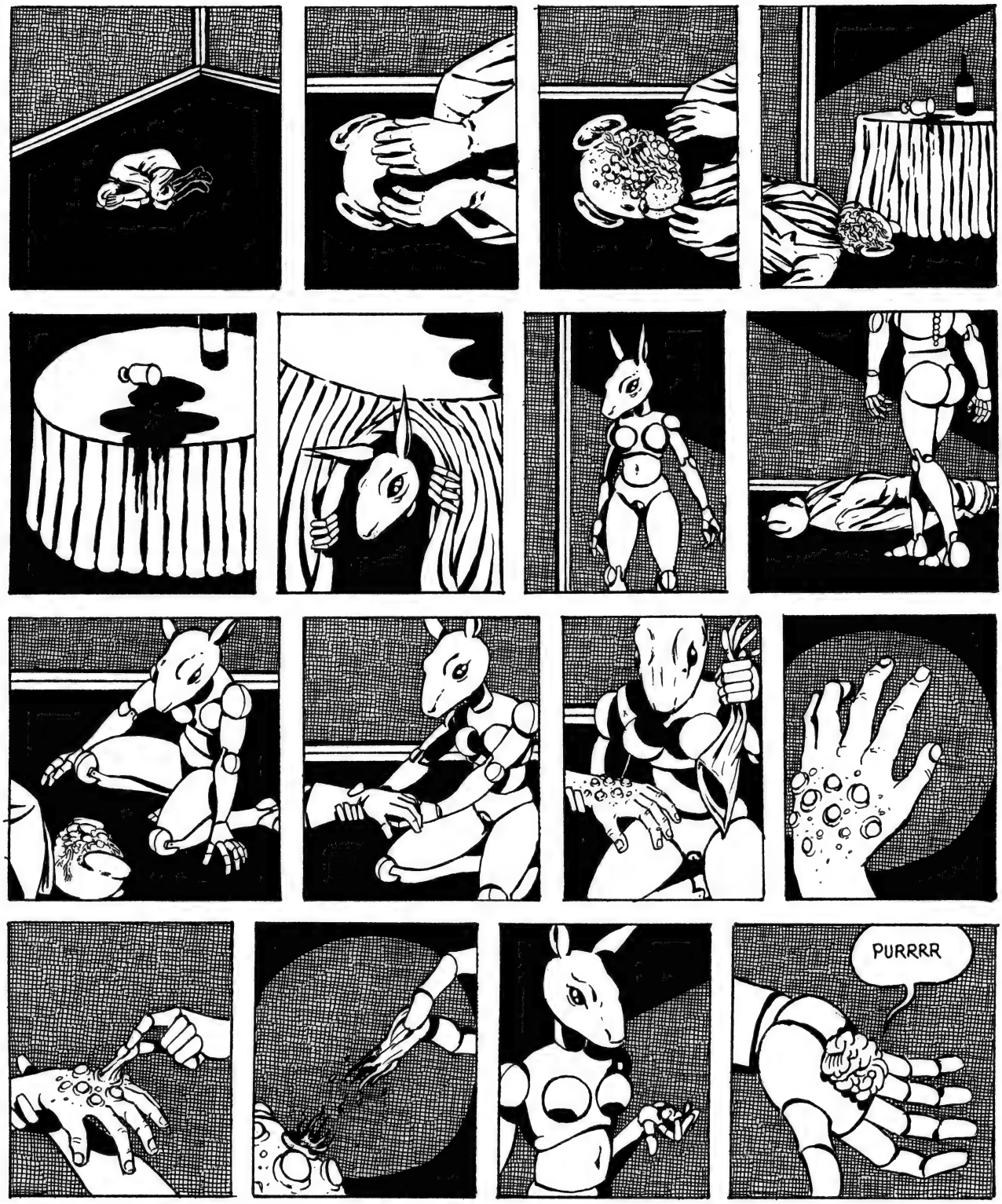

EXIT
EXIT
To View The Exhibit
PRESS THE BUTTON
PING!
ON
:GURGLE:
SQUEE!!
GLAHHHHH
A.
I'M TIRED
B.
I'M NOT!



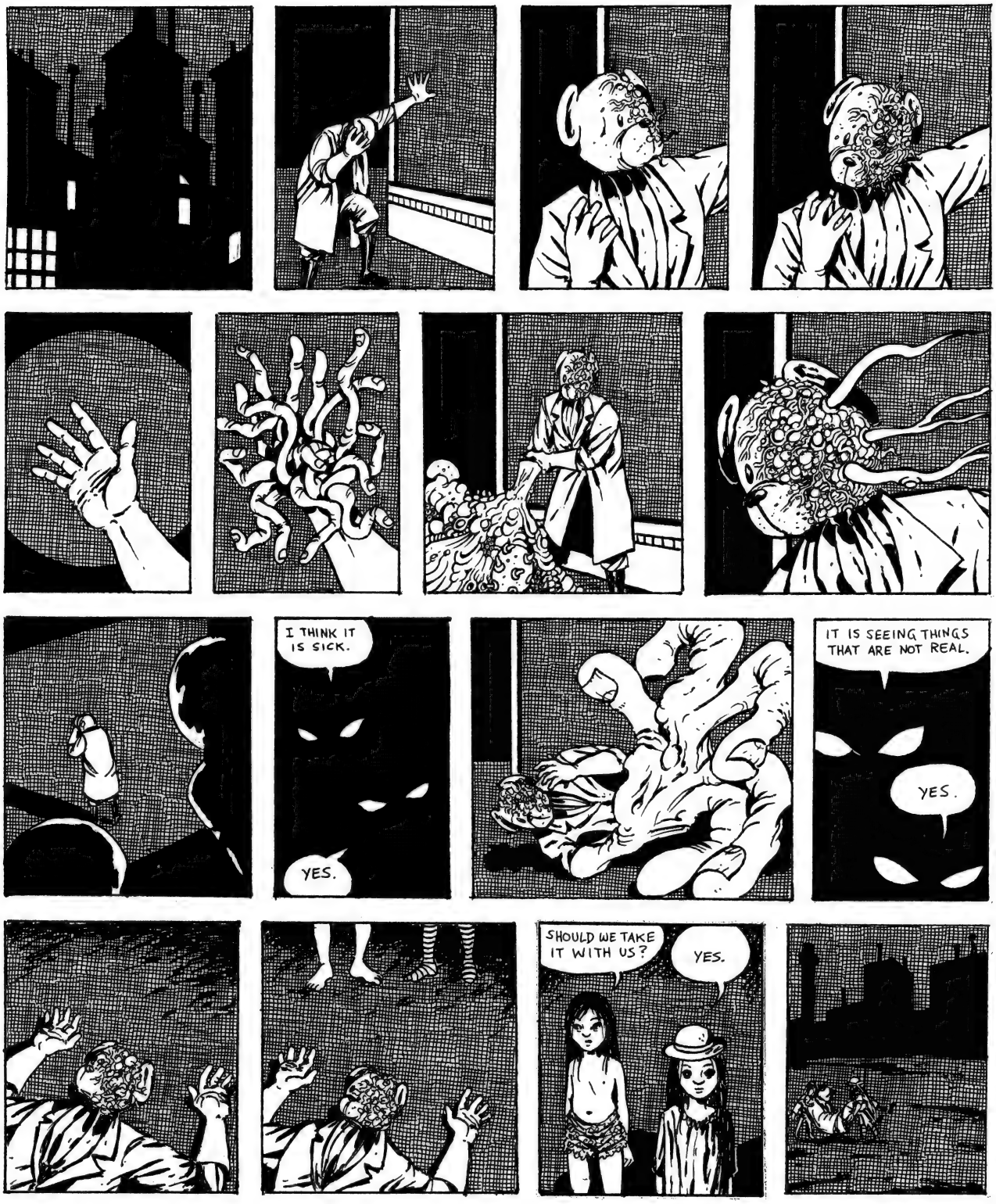

SHSSSSSSSSHHH
HHSSSSSSSSHHHHHH
BOOM
BUY ONE
BUY ONE TODA


SKREEEEE
CLICK




PURRRR

BANG!


I THINK IT IS SICK.
YES.
IT IS SEEING THINGS THAT ARE NOT REAL.
YES.
SHOULD WE TAKE IT WITH US?
YES.

IT'S HEAVY!
BE SILENT.
WE'LL SET IT BY THE CORNER.
THIS THING IS EVIL.
BE CALMED... WE WILL NOT HARM YOU.
BRING ME THE TOYS.
THERE.
THE EVIL HAS BEEN REMOVED.
IT NOW HAS A FRESH SOUL TO TARNISH.

COMICS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A PART OF MY LIFE.
FROM YOUNG TO OLD, I'VE ALWAYS LOVED READING THEM.
YOU HAVE COMMITTED TO IT!
I GUESS THAT'S IT!
BOOM!
Queen Witch
VS
KRYXTO
THERE IS NO-THING...
RIGHT.
I EVEN MADE MY OWN WHEN I WAS LITTLE.
AT TIMES...
THEY SEEMED TO SURROUND ME.
@#!?
ACTUALLY - THIS IS KIND OF WEIRD, BUT WHEN I WAS ABOUT 12 CHARACTERS FROM MY COMICS CAME AND HUNG OUT WITH ME.
ST. XIXIS
GLIT

MANY OF MY AFTERNOONS WERE SPENT DEEP IN CONVERSATION WITH THE PROFFESSOR OF SPACE & TIME.*
*DYMAXION COMICS #8-31, ed.
HE WAS NICE. HE HAD A LOVELY ACCENT AND A LOT OF IDEAS FOR CHANGING THE WORLD. SO MANY GOOD IDEAS.
I'M NOT SURE WHY, BUT THEY QUIT SHOWING UP WHEN I WAS ABOUT SEVENTEEN OR SO... STILL, I SEE SOME OF THEM OCCASIONALLY.
...OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE.
ZACK SOTO 2001

Are you ready?
Be here soon, Yeah.
(press)
ding dong
I can carry everything. My bag is Empty.

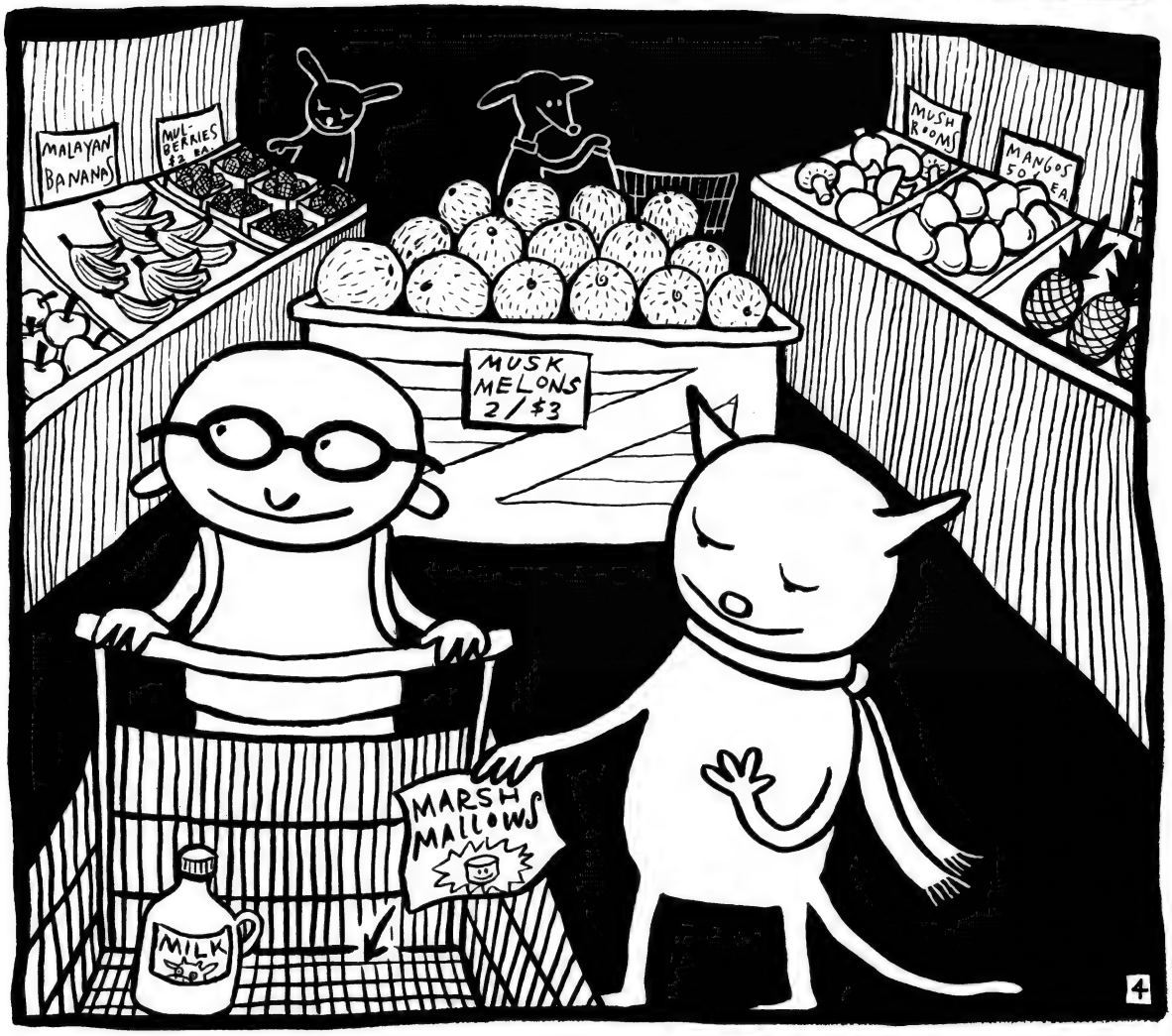
Flowershop
Snap Dragons
Gerber Daisies
Roses
Louie's Magazines
BUST
PRINT
The Nose
NY DAILY NEWS
NY TIMES
Should I buy this issue of Giant Robot?
Why don't you borrow mine?
BITCH
Giant Robot
Hurry... Hurry up, it's gonna be closing soon.
2

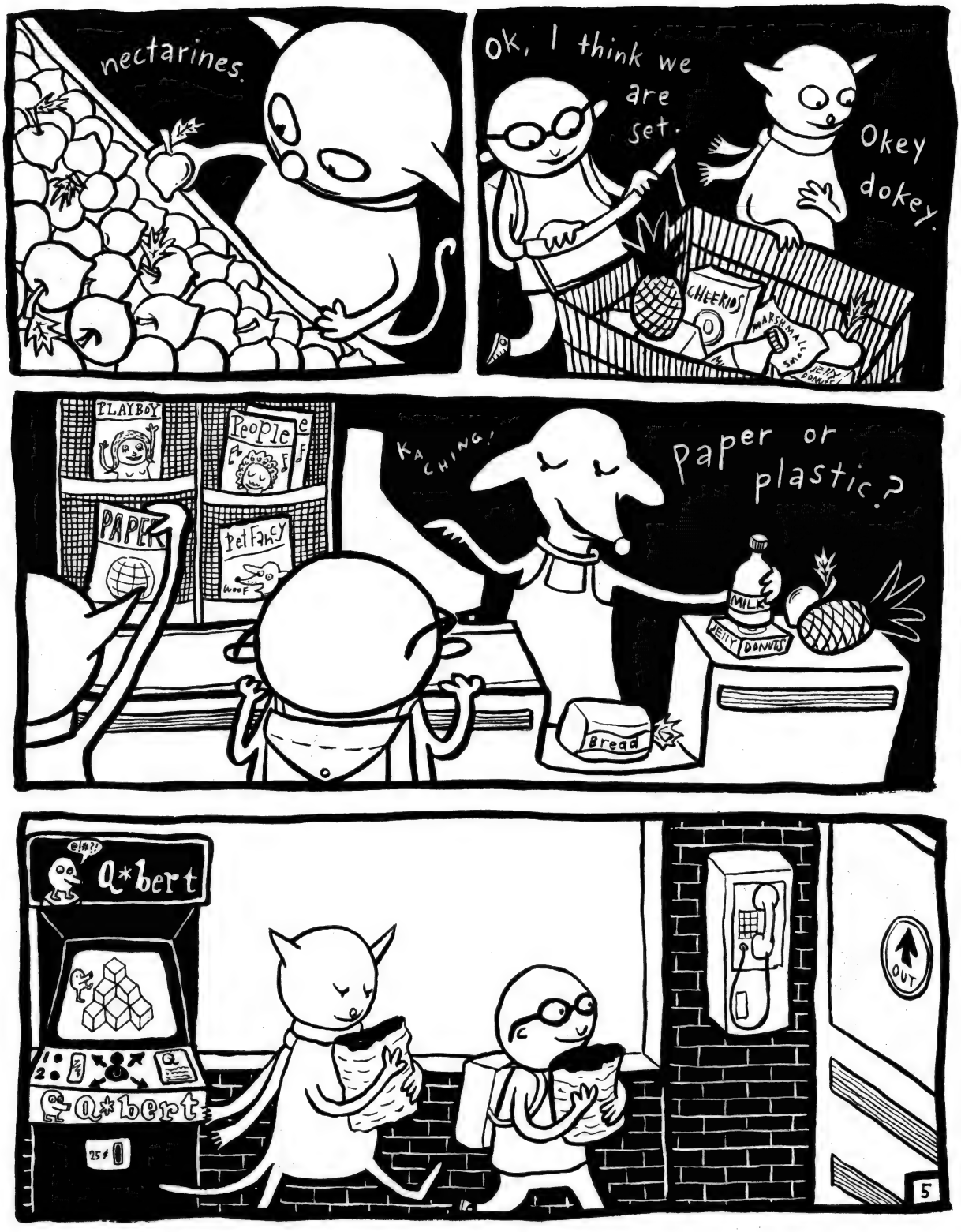
Ida's
SUPER SUPERMARKET
ATM CASH MACHINE
PARKING
1/2 LB. BOLOGNA $2.99
FRESH 3 POTATO SALAD $2.49
YOOHOO SODA BUY ONE GET ONE FREE
TROPICAL GREEN PLANTAINS
DO NOT ENTER
IN
NY IS OUR BAG!
CAFE BUSTELO $1.99

Jelly donuts? You know all that sugar makes you crazy.
But I like jelly donuts.
Yum!
3

ow! you rolled over my tail!!
KRUNCH!

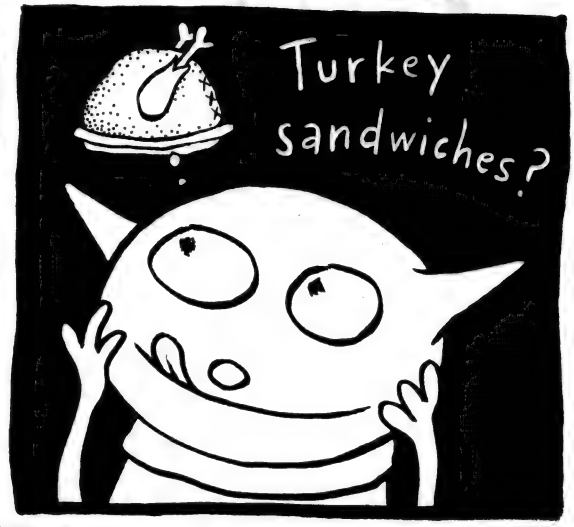
LOOK OUT with that cart please.
Sorry... C'mon, Let's visit the Fruit aisle.


MALAYAN BANANAS
MULBERRIES $2 EA.
MUSK MELONS 2/$3
MUSH ROOMS
MANGOS 50¢ EA.
MARSH MALLOWS
MILK
4


nectarines.
ok, I think we are set.
Okey dokey.
CHEERIOS
MARSHMALLOW
JELLY DONUTS
PLAYBOY
People
PAPER
Pet Fancy
WOOF
KA CHING!
paper or plastic?
MILK
JELLY DONUTS
Bread
@!#?!
Q*bert
Q*bert
25¢
OUT
5

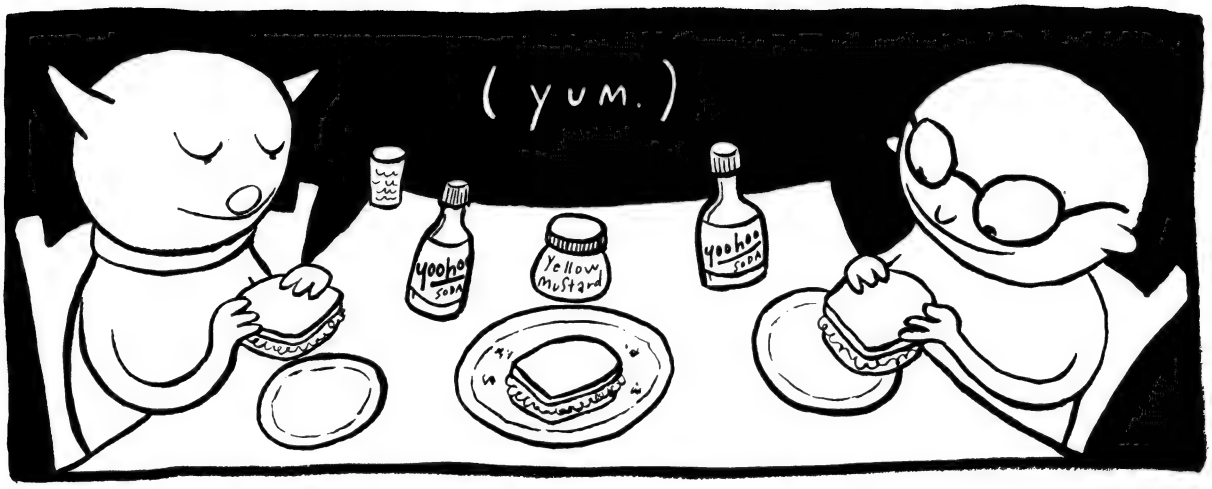
Looks like Rain... we better put stuff in my bag.
good idea.

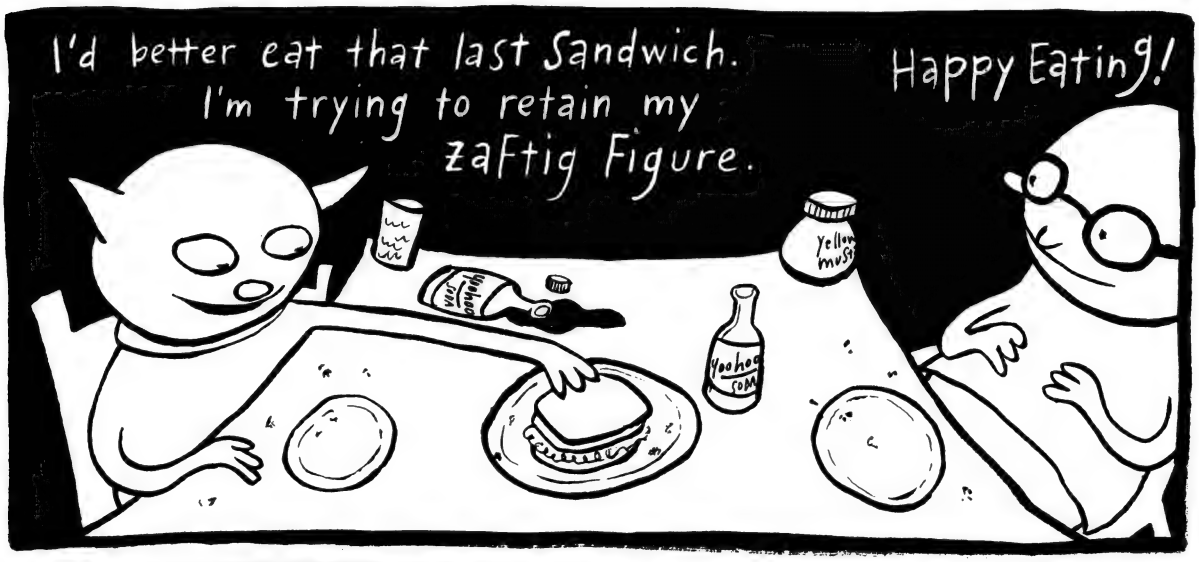
Let's make Sandwiches when we get home.

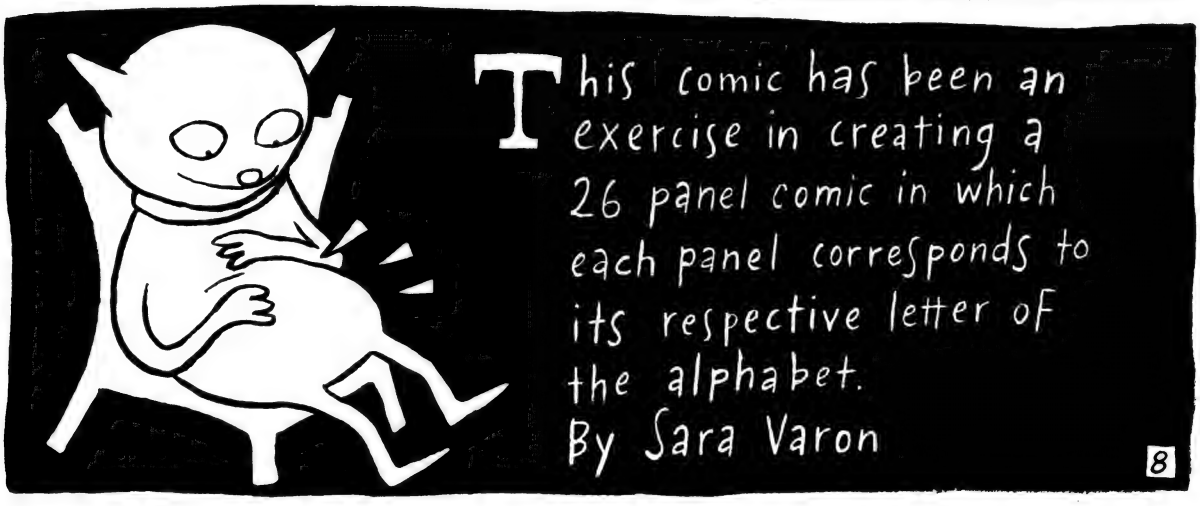

Turkey sandwiches?

SPLASHH!
6

2R
VARON
Would you like some water while you're waiting?
Put your book away
it's time to eat.
PLAY THE XYLO-PHONE IN 10 STEPS
Oh, good.
7


(yum.)
yoohoo soda
Yellow mustard
yoohoo soda


I'd better eat that last sandwich. I'm trying to retain my zaftig figure.
Happy Eating!
yoohoo soda


This comic has been an exercise in creating a 26 panel comic in which each panel corresponds to its respective letter of the alphabet.
By Sara Varon
8

GRINWAY
Can you reach up there & turn off the light?
I... Can't.
TRY CLIMBING ON MY BACK..
ALRIGHTY.
S'STILL NO GOOD.
Let's try from your shoulders.
kay.
Almost got it...
DON'T
TOUCH
ME
CRACK
BONK
I Guess that light can stay on.
GRRRRRRRRRRR
POP
Nice job.

ANOTHER DAY

EVERETT

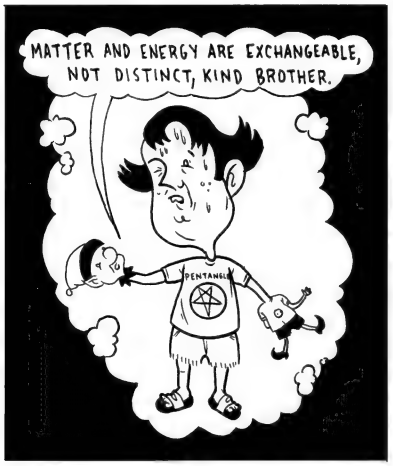
CAPITAL "F" PUNISHMENT

A NEW DAY

STONY GNOME

BLUECHEER
NNNGG...
PENTANGLE

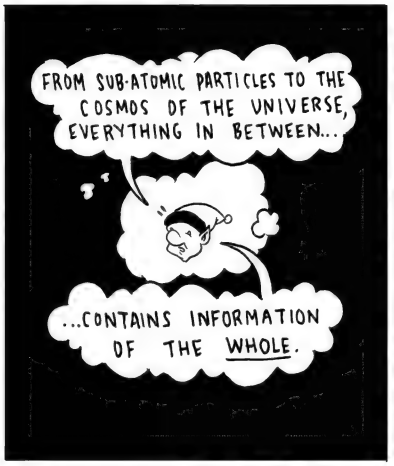
HEY LIL' DUDE! HAST THOU COME TO REPAIR THY SHOES?
NO WAY MAN! I'VE COME TO REVEAL THE SECRETS OF THE REALM IN WHICH THOU DWELLS.
POOF!
PENTANGLE


MATTER AND ENERGY ARE EXCHANGEABLE, NOT DISTINCT, KIND BROTHER.
PENTANGLE

ALL MATTER IS VIBRATION.

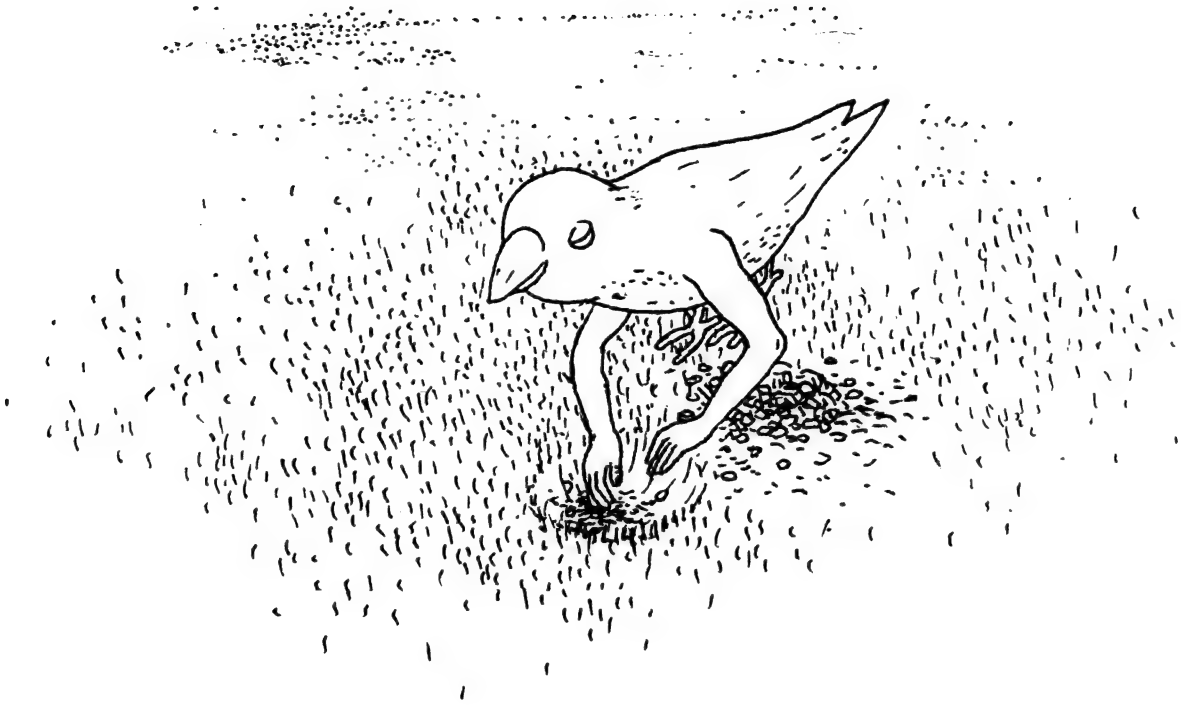
ENERGY CAN NOT BE CREATED...
...OR DESTROYED

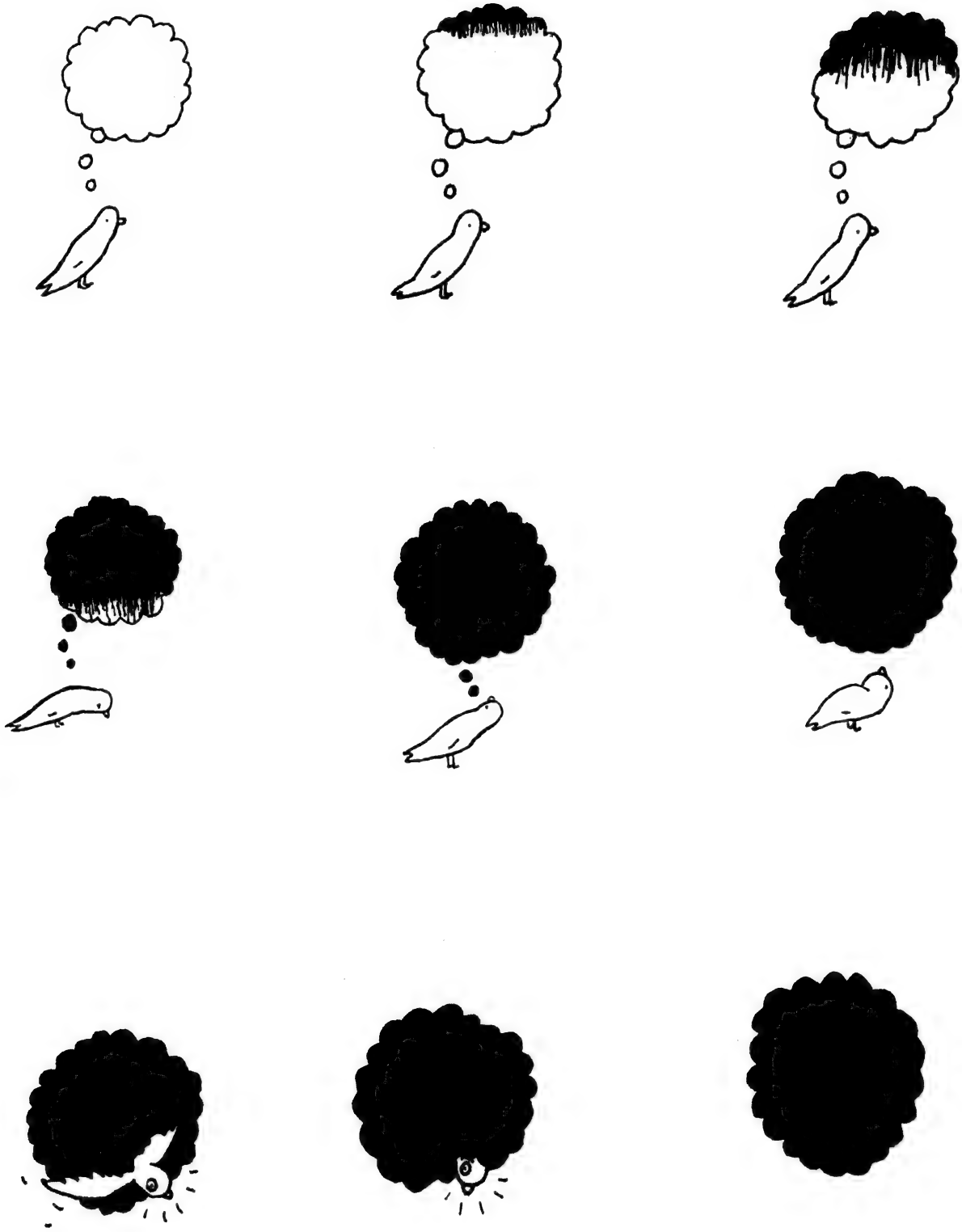
AS ABOVE...
...SO BELOW!


FROM SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES TO THE COSMOS OF THE UNIVERSE, EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN...
...CONTAINS INFORMATION OF THE WHOLE.

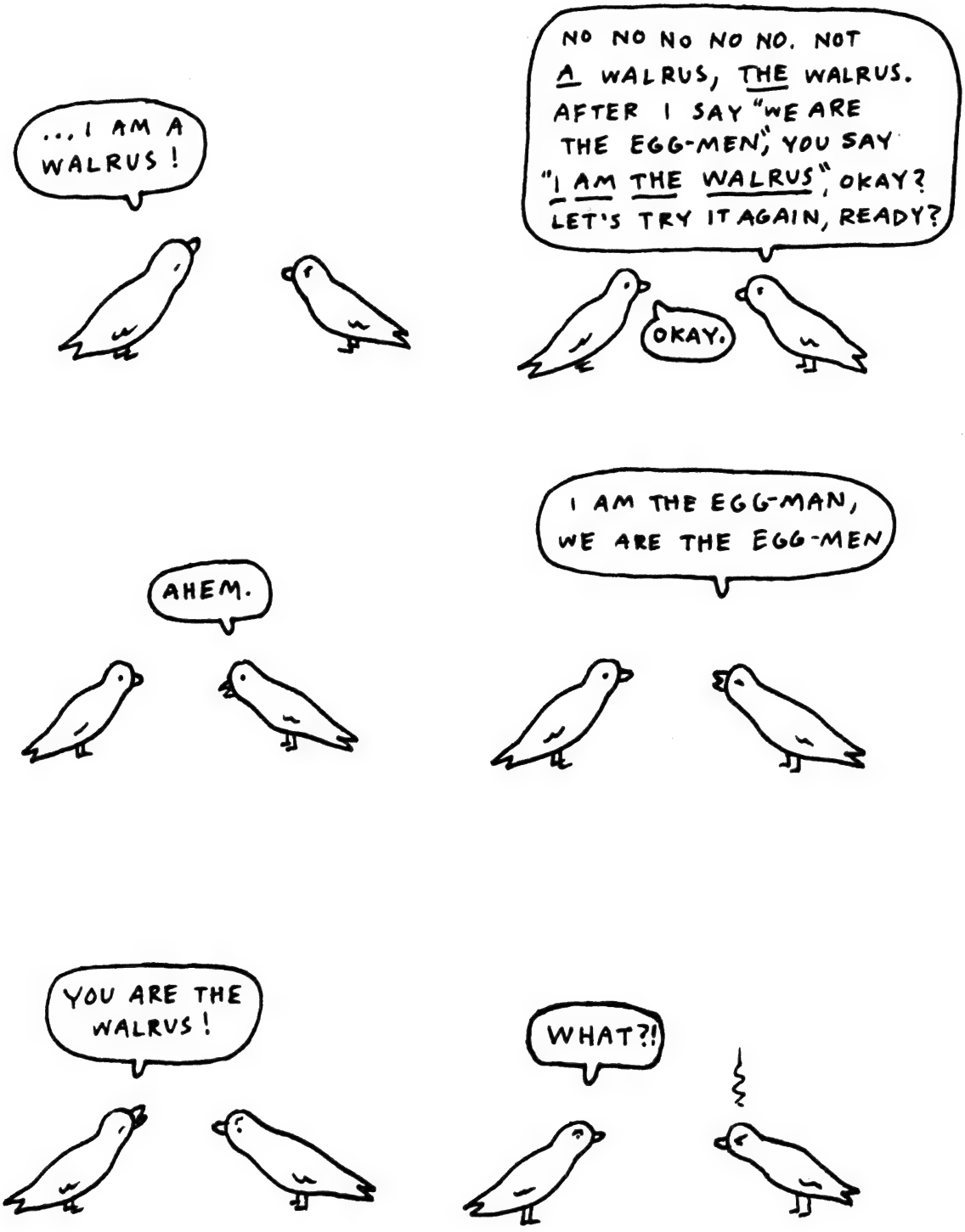
BLUECHEER
PENTANGLE

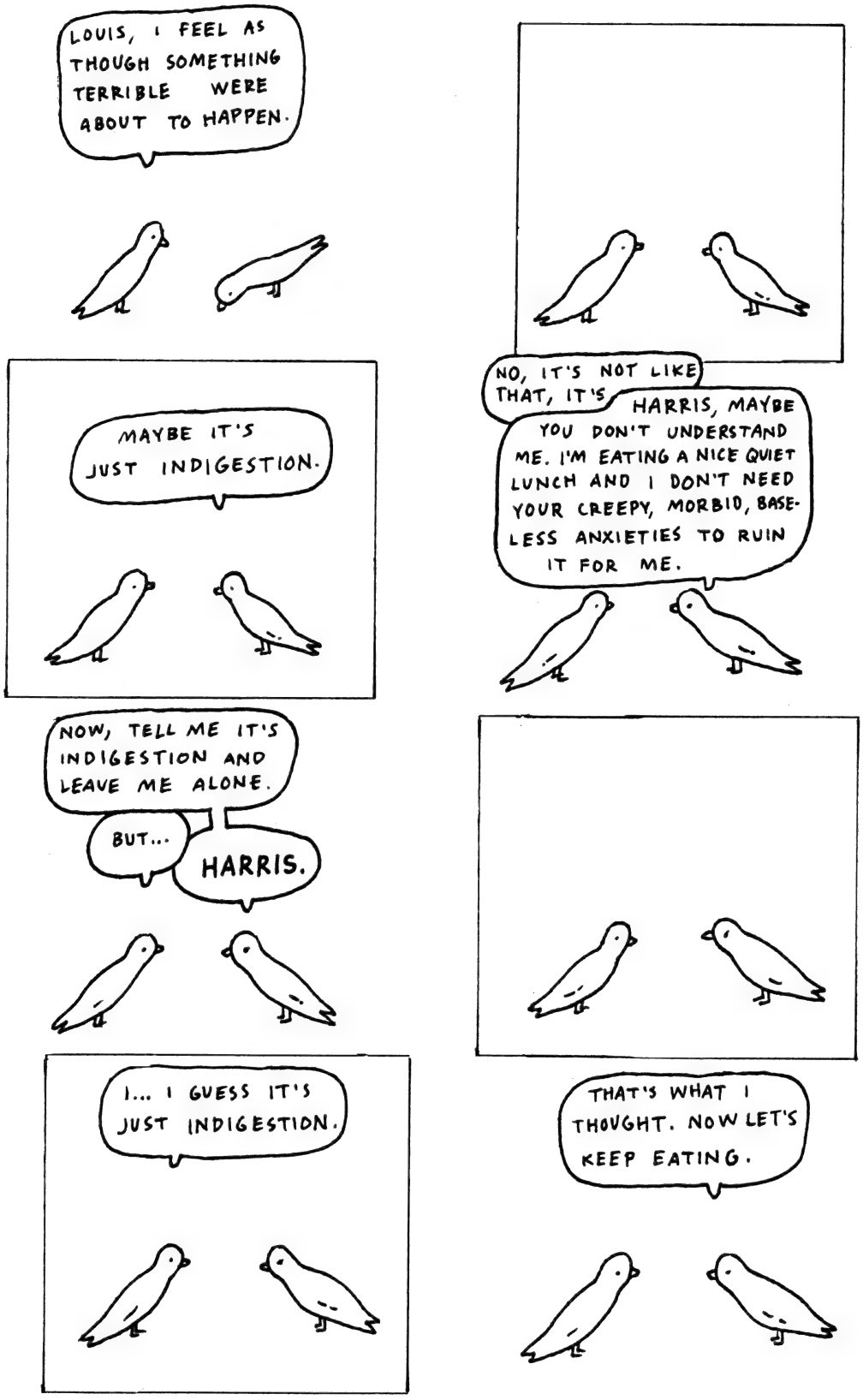
BIRDS

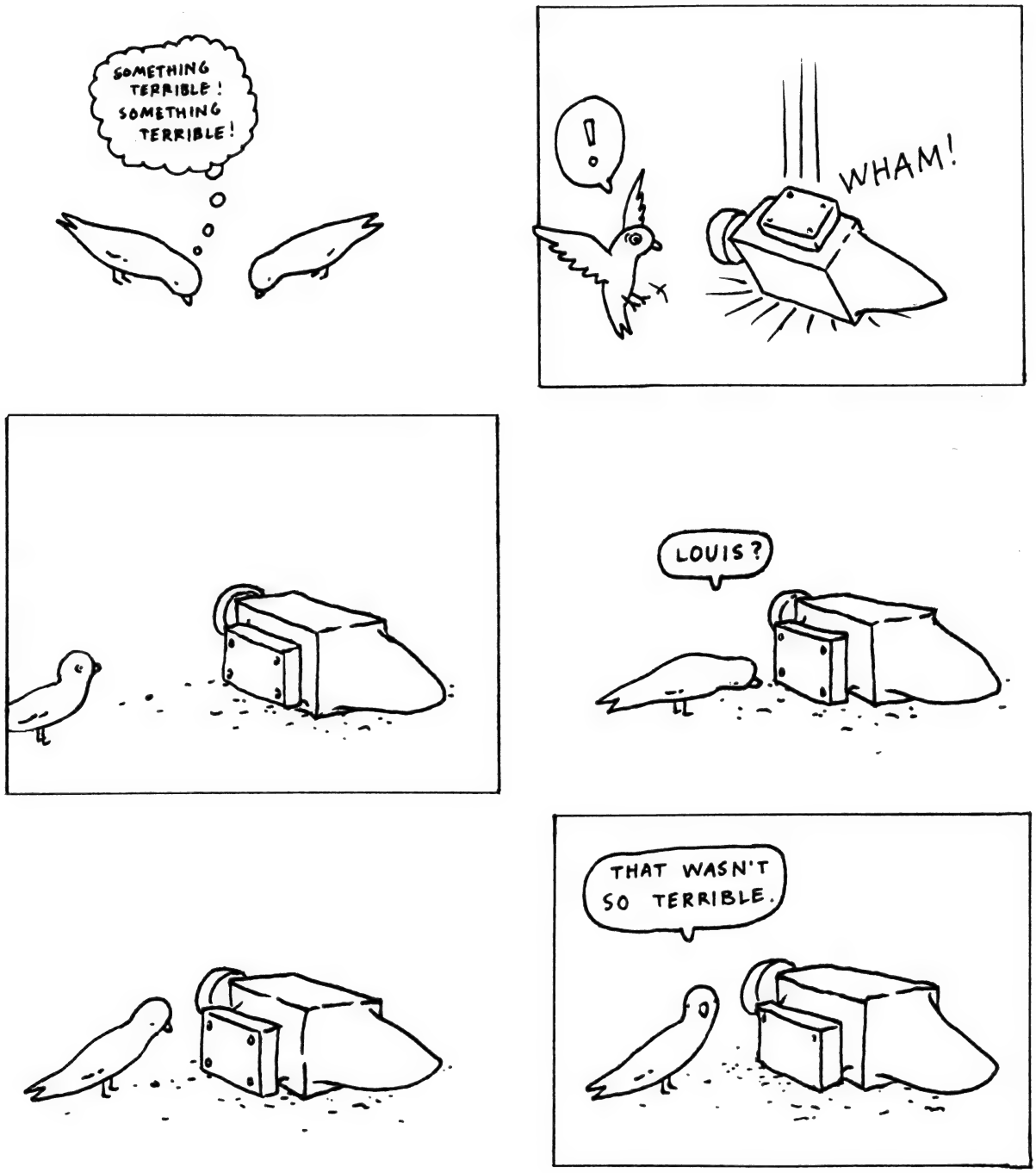


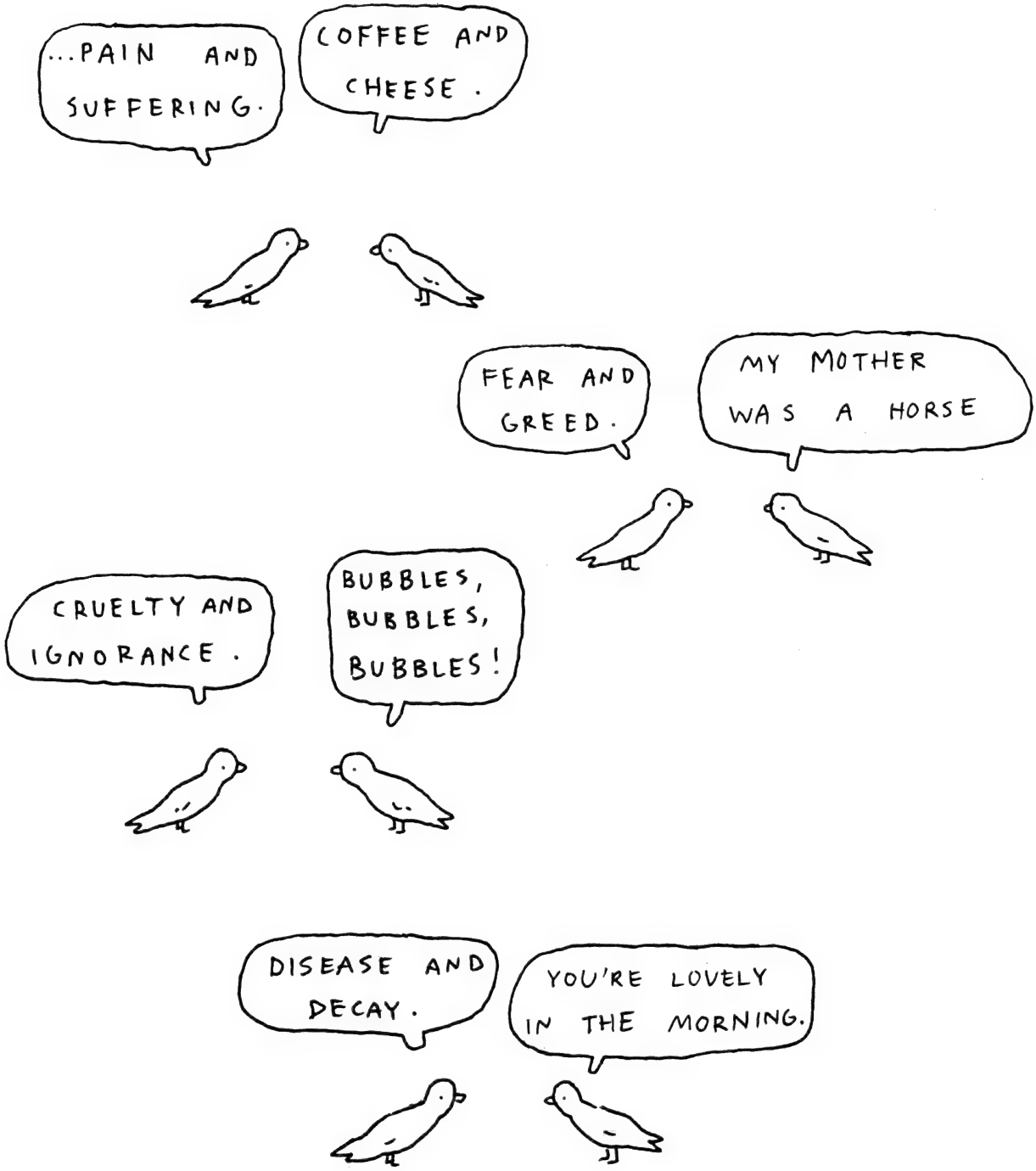


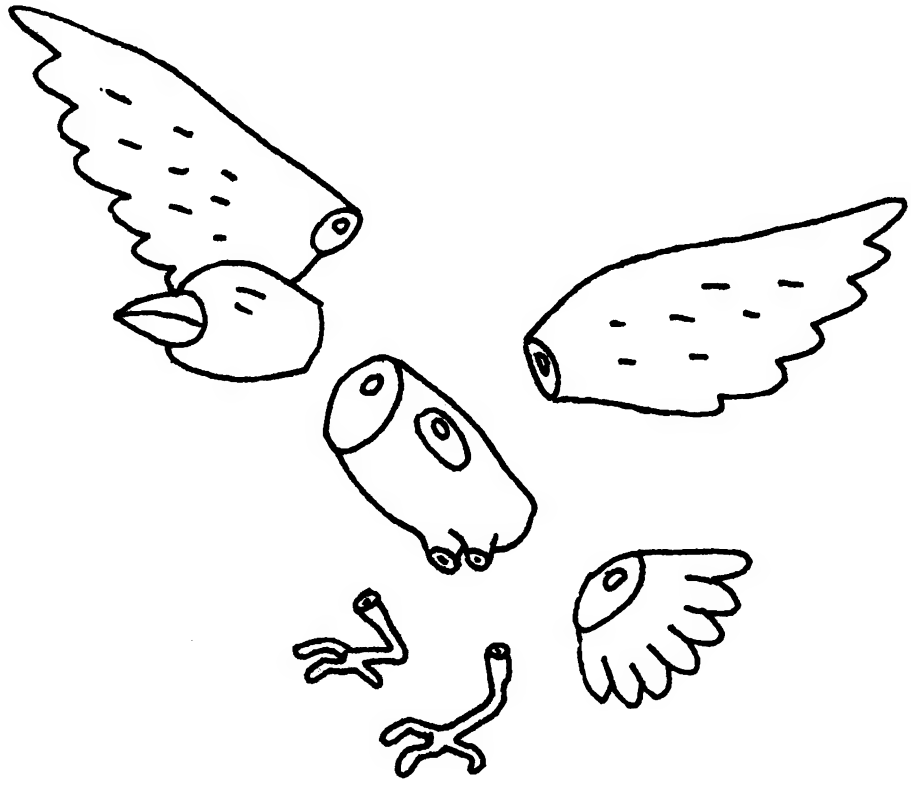
SO IF A BIRD LEFT INDIANAPOLIS AT 3:00 ON WEDNESDAY WITH A 12 MILE PER HOUR HEADWIND AND ANOTHER BIRD LEFT TUCSON AT 8:00 THE NEXT MORNING WITH A 11 MILE AN HOUR TAILWIND AND THEY EACH STOPPED FOR FIVE MINUTES TO REST EACH HOUR.... AND THEY... VH...
WAIT, HOW DOES THIS ONE GO AGAIN?
OH! OH! I REMEMBER IT, TH-
LEONARD, YOU'VE TOLD ME THIS ONE BEFORE, AND IT WASN'T FUNNY THE FIRST TIME.


...I AM A WALRUS!
NO NO NO NO NO. NOT A WALRUS, THE WALRUS. AFTER I SAY "WE ARE THE EGG-MEN", YOU SAY "I AM THE WALRUS", OKAY? LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, READY?
OKAY.
I AM THE EGG-MAN, WE ARE THE EGG-MEN
AHEM.
YOU ARE THE WALRUS!
WHAT?!


LOUIS, I FEEL AS THOUGH SOMETHING TERRIBLE WERE ABOUT TO HAPPEN.
MAYBE IT'S JUST INDIGESTION.
NOW, TELL ME IT'S INDIGESTION AND LEAVE ME ALONE.
BUT...
HARRIS.
I... I GUESS IT'S JUST INDIGESTION.
NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, IT'S
HARRIS, MAYBE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ME. I'M EATING A NICE QUIET LUNCH AND I DON'T NEED YOUR CREEPY, MORBID, BASELESS ANXIETIES TO RUIN IT FOR ME.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. NOW LET'S KEEP EATING.


SOMETHING TERRIBLE! SOMETHING TERRIBLE!
!
WHAM!
LOUIS?
THAT WASN'T SO TERRIBLE.

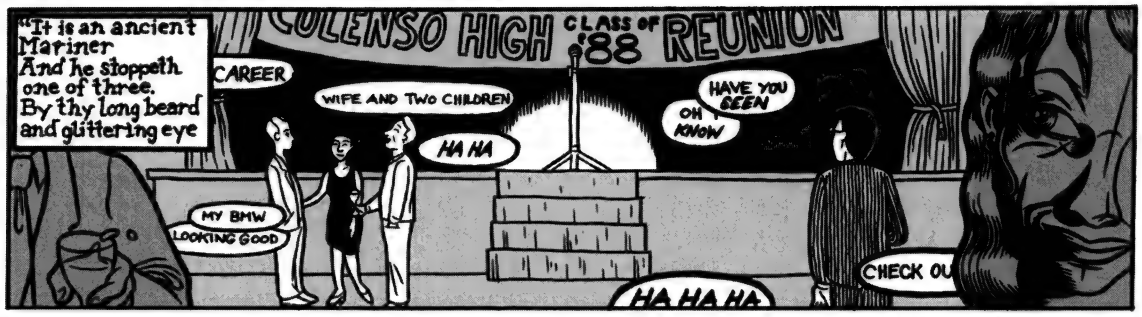

...PAIN AND SUFFERING.
COFFEE AND CHEESE.
FEAR AND GREED.
MY MOTHER WAS A HORSE
CRUELTY AND IGNORANCE.
BUBBLES, BUBBLES, BUBBLES!
DISEASE AND DECAY.
YOU'RE LOVELY IN THE MORNING.



comix therapy presents

some of my life so far

copyright Mathew Tait 2000

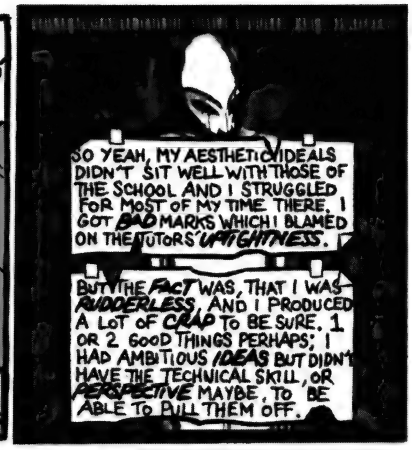


AND SOME I *STILL* HAVEN'T LET GO OF TO THIS DAY, *HEH*.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, IT WAS THE "*TORTURED SOULS*" I ADMIRED, THOUGH I WAS NEVER QUITE SELF-DESTRUCTIVE ENOUGH TO *FULLY* GET INTO THE ROLE. OR PERHAPS *JUST* SELF-AWARE ENOUGH TO BE UNABLE TO *FAKE* IT.

ANYWAY, *RIDICULOUSLY*, I FELT I WASN'T "*TORTURED*" ENOUGH AND WOULD SOMETIMES WISH I WAS MORE "*DEPRESSED*" OR SOMETHING SO I COULD GET INTO THE ROLE *MORE*.

I WAS AN *IDIOT*. BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, *HAHA*.

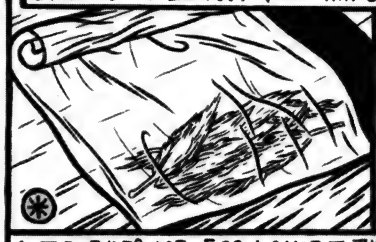


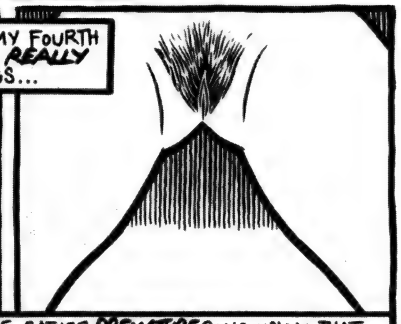
SO YEAH, MY AESTHETIC IDEALS DIDN'T SIT WELL WITH THOSE OF THE SCHOOL AND I STRUGGLED FOR MOST OF MY TIME THERE. I GOT *BAD* MARKS WHICH I BLAMED ON THE TUTORS' *UPTIGHTNESS*.

BUT THE *FACT* WAS, THAT I WAS *RUDDERLESS*, AND I PRODUCED A LOT OF *CRAP* TO BE SURE. 1 OR 2 GOOD THINGS PERHAPS; I HAD AMBITIOUS *IDEAS* BUT DIDN'T HAVE THE TECHNICAL SKILL, OR *PERSPECTIVE* MAYBE, TO BE ABLE TO PULL THEM OFF.

BUT DON'T GET ME *WRONG*, IT WASN'T A *TOTAL* LOSS. AT THE *VERY LEAST* I LEARNT WHAT IT WAS THAT I *DIDN'T* WANT TO DO; A HELL OF A USEFUL THING TO KNOW.

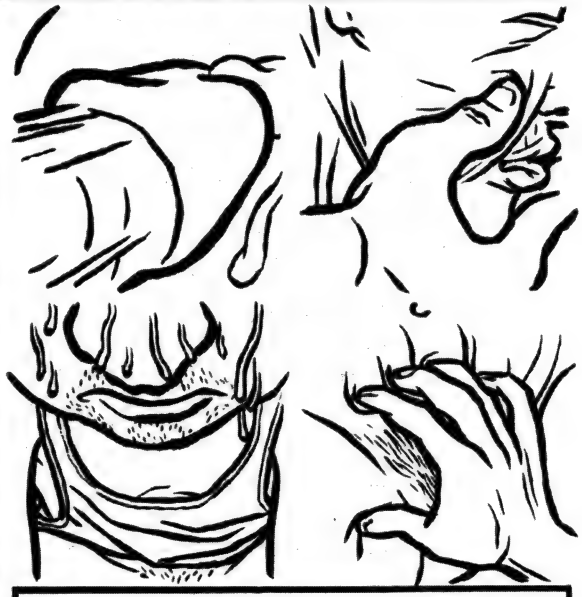
BUT *FORGET* ALL THAT. IT WAS IN MY FOURTH AND *LAST* YEAR THERE THAT I *REALLY* STARTED TO LEARN A FEW THINGS...





AT THE TENDER AGE OF 22 I CAME TO THE RATHER *PREMATURE* CONCLUSION THAT I WAS *DOOMED* TO BE *ALONE*; DUE IN PART TO A LACK OF SOCIAL SKILLS, AND *SPECTACULAR* LACK OF SUCCESS WITH *WOMEN*. I WAS *SHIT SCARED* OF THEM. PROBABLY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED OF THE *OVERWHELMING POWER* THEY HAD (AND *STILL* HAVE) OVER ME. I HAD GIVEN UP SEVERAL YEARS OF HEAVY DOPE-SMOKING, AND REALITY...

...WAS BEGINNING TO CRASH IN; MY FRUSTRATION AND UNHAPPINESS WERE STARTING TO MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN SOME VERY UGLY WAYS. I FELT VIOLENT AND DID SOME THINGS WHICH FRIGHTENED ME A LITTLE.



I BEGAN TO HAVE OBSSESSIVE THOUGHTS AND IMPULSES WHICH I FOUND UPSETTING TO SAY THE LEAST...

(*) THE GUY WHO USED TO SELL ME THE DAK KILLED HIMSELF BY DRINKING *WEED-KILLER*, I DON'T KNOW WHY. HE WAS A NICE PERSON.

... AND MY NEED TO UNDERSTAND THEM AND ATTEMPTS TO CONTROL THEM QUICKLY TOOK OVER MY LIFE TO THE POINT THAT IT BECAME DIFFICULT TO FUNCTION IN ANY NORMAL, REASONABLE WAY. IT HAPPENED SO FAST THAT I DIDN'T

KNOW WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON. BUT THE NATURE OF MY THOUGHTS WAS SO UPSETTING AND UNREASONABLE THAT THERE WAS NO WAY I WAS GOING TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT. I JUST ASSUMED I WAS AN EXTREMELY

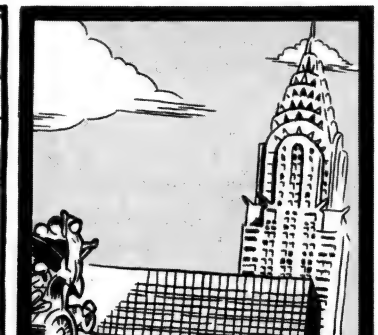
FUCKED-UP INDIVIDUAL WHO HAD ISSUES HE DESPERATELY NEEDED TO SORT OUT. I CERTAINLY DIDN'T ASSOCIATE ALL THIS STUFF WITH ANY KIND OF "DISEASE." 6 YEARS LATER I WAS DIAGNOSED WITH OBSESSIVE/COMPULSIVE DISORDER...

BUT UNTIL THEN, I WAS LOST.

IN FACT, FOR THE NEXT 3 YEARS OR SO AFTER THE ONSET, I WAS IN AN ALMOST CONSTANT STATE OF TURMOIL RELIEVED ONLY BY SLEEP OR ALCOHOL. IMAGINE THE MOST PERVERSE, UPSETTING AND/OR IRRATIONAL, NONSENSICAL THOUGHTS THAT HAVE EVER CROSSED YOUR MIND AND THEN BEEN SENSIBLY DISMISSED. NOW IMAGINE HAVING TO GO OVER THEM EVERY FUCKING WAKING MINUTE. IT'S UNPLEASANT.

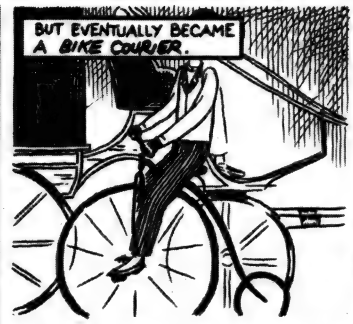
AFTER LEAVING ART SCHOOL I LIVED IN DUNEDIN FOR A FAIRLY MISERABLE YEAR, TO BE NEAR MY BROTHER. THEN WENT UP TO MOTUEKA FOR THE APPLE SEASON, AT THE END OF WHICH I MADE A SUDDEN DECISION TO GO OVERSEAS ON THE PROCEEDS

I WAS TRYING TO RUN AWAY, BUT IT WAS A GOOD DECISION NONETHELESS; THE CHANGE OF SCENE HELPED.



I SPENT 6 MONTHS IN THE STATES, LANDSCAPE GARDENING AMONGST OTHER THINGS

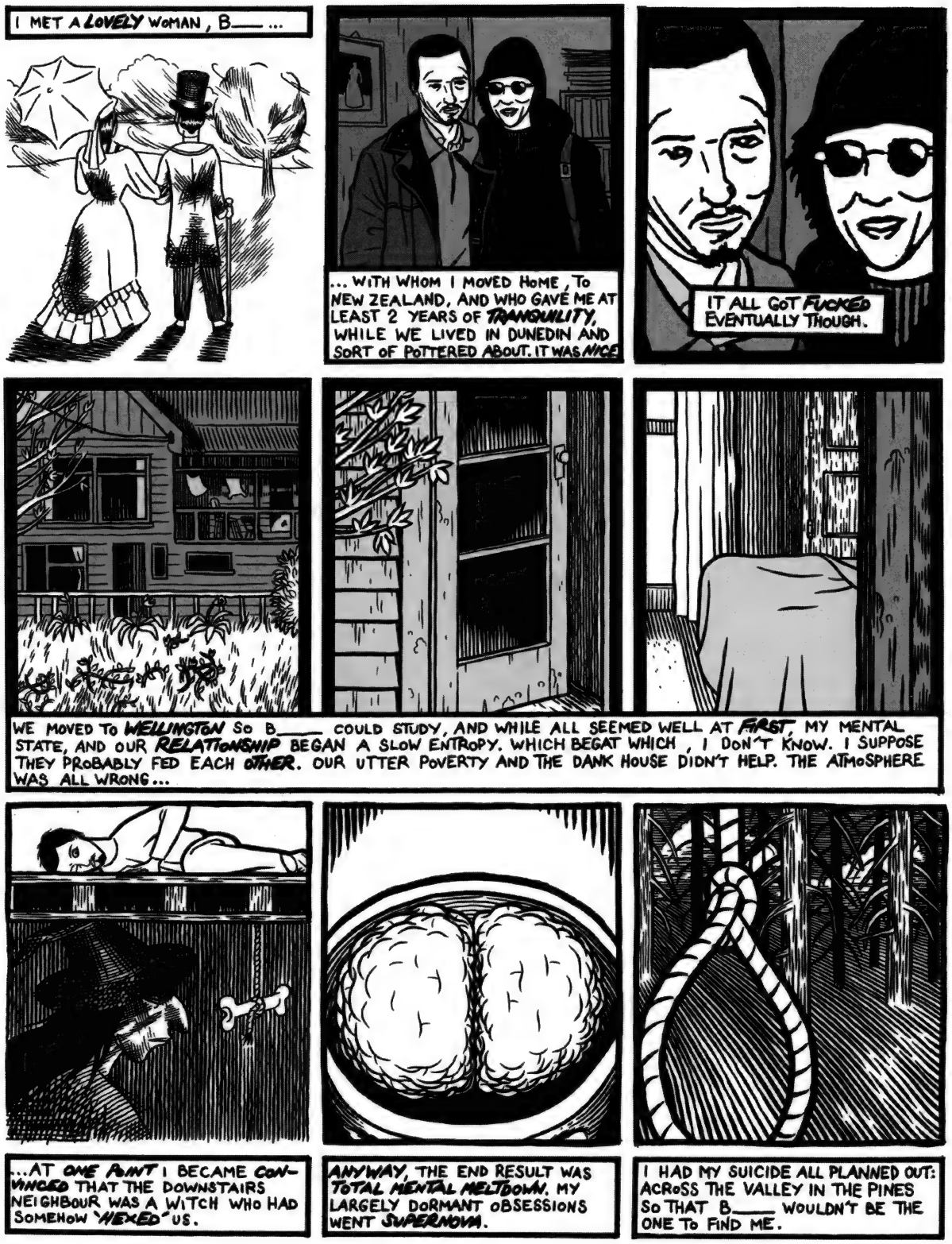
WHERE I HELD THE EXALTED POSITION OF KITCHEN HAND...

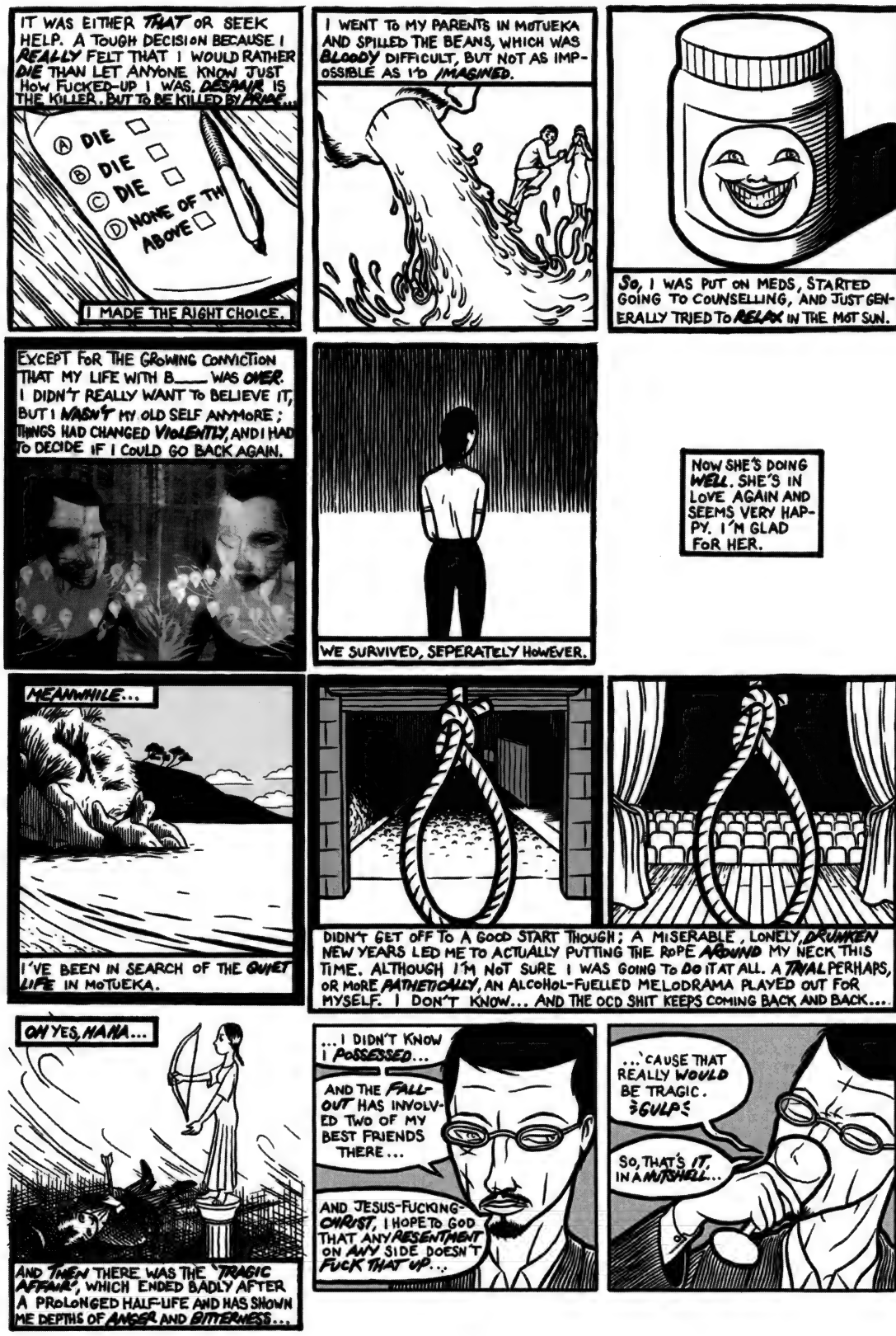


IF EVER THERE WAS A JOB DESIGNED TO GET YOU OUT OF YOUR HEAD AND AWARE OF WHAT WAS GOING ON AROUND YOU, THAT WAS IT.

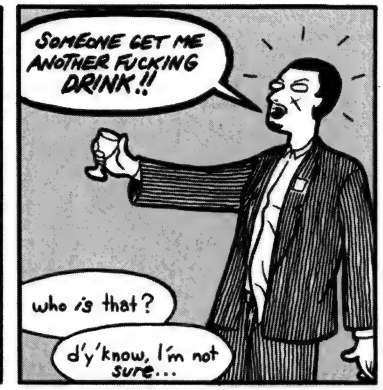
IT WAS PERFECT. IF YOU WEREN'T AWAKE, THE POSSIBILITY THAT YOU'D END UP DEAD OR MAIMED WAS A REAL ONE...

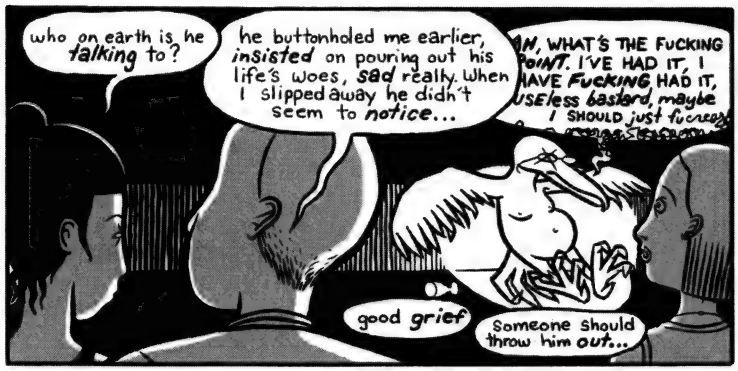
I FELT I WAS STARTING TO GET BETTER.

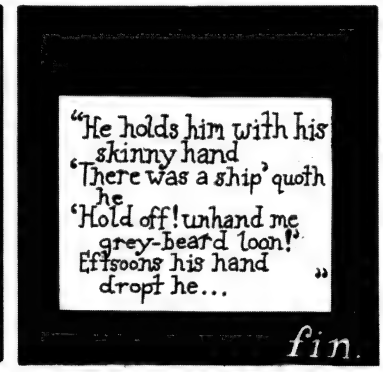

I MET A LOVELY WOMAN, B____...
...WITH WHOM I MOVED HOME, TO NEW ZEALAND, AND WHO GAVE ME AT LEAST 2 YEARS OF TRANQUILITY, WHILE WE LIVED IN DUNEDIN AND SORT OF POTTERED ABOUT. IT WAS NICE
IT ALL GOT FUCKED EVENTUALLY THOUGH.
WE MOVED TO WELLINGTON SO B____ COULD STUDY, AND WHILE ALL SEEMED WELL AT FIRST, MY MENTAL STATE, AND OUR RELATIONSHIP BEGAN A SLOW ENTROPY. WHICH BEGAT WHICH, I DON'T KNOW. I SUPPOSE THEY PROBABLY FED EACH OTHER. OUR UTTER POVERTY AND THE DANK HOUSE DIDN'T HELP. THE ATMOSPHERE WAS ALL WRONG...
...AT ONE POINT I BECAME CONVINCED THAT THE DOWNSTAIRS NEIGHBOUR WAS A WITCH WHO HAD SOMEHOW "HEXED" US.
ANYWAY, THE END RESULT WAS TOTAL MENTAL MELTDOWN. MY LARGELY DORMANT OBSESSIONS WENT SUPERNOVA.
I HAD MY SUICIDE ALL PLANNED OUT: ACROSS THE VALLEY IN THE PINES SO THAT B____ WOULDN'T BE THE ONE TO FIND ME.


IT WAS EITHER THAT OR SEEK HELP. A TOUGH DECISION BECAUSE I REALLY FELT THAT I WOULD RATHER DIE THAN LET ANYONE KNOW JUST HOW FUCKED-UP I WAS. DESPAIR IS THE KILLER. BUT TO BE KILLED BY PRIDE...
Ⓐ DIE
Ⓑ DIE
Ⓒ DIE
Ⓓ NONE OF THE ABOVE
I MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE.
I WENT TO MY PARENTS IN MOTUEKA AND SPILLED THE BEANS, WHICH WAS BLOODY DIFFICULT, BUT NOT AS IMPOSSIBLE AS I'D IMAGINED.
SO, I WAS PUT ON MEDS, STARTED GOING TO COUNSELLING, AND JUST GENERALLY TRIED TO RELAX IN THE MOT SUN.
EXCEPT FOR THE GROWING CONVICTION THAT MY LIFE WITH B____ WAS OVER. I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO BELIEVE IT, BUT I WASN'T MY OLD SELF ANYMORE; THINGS HAD CHANGED VIOLENTLY, AND I HAD TO DECIDE IF I COULD GO BACK AGAIN.
WE SURVIVED, SEPERATELY HOWEVER.
NOW SHE'S DOING WELL. SHE'S IN LOVE AGAIN AND SEEMS VERY HAPPY. I'M GLAD FOR HER.
MEANWHILE...
I'VE BEEN IN SEARCH OF THE QUIET LIFE IN MOTUEKA.
DIDN'T GET OFF TO A GOOD START THOUGH; A MISERABLE, LONELY, DRUNKEN NEW YEARS LED ME TO ACTUALLY PUTTING THE ROPE AROUND MY NECK THIS TIME. ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE I WAS GOING TO DO IT AT ALL. A TRIAL PERHAPS, OR MORE PATHETICALLY, AN ALCOHOL-FUELLED MELODRAMA PLAYED OUT FOR MYSELF. I DON'T KNOW... AND THE OCD SHIT KEEPS COMING BACK AND BACK....
OH YES, HAHA...
AND THEN THERE WAS THE TRAGIC AFFAIR, WHICH ENDED BADLY AFTER A PROLONGED HALF-LIFE AND HAS SHOWN ME DEPTHS OF ANGER AND BITTERNESS...
...I DIDN'T KNOW I POSSESSED...
AND THE FALLOUT HAS INVOLVED TWO OF MY BEST FRIENDS THERE...
AND JESUS-FUCKING-CHRIST, I HOPE TO GOD THAT ANY RESENTMENT ON ANY SIDE DOESN'T FUCK THAT UP...
...CAUSE THAT REALLY WOULD BE TRAGIC. ¿GULP?
SO, THAT'S IT, IN A NUTSHELL...

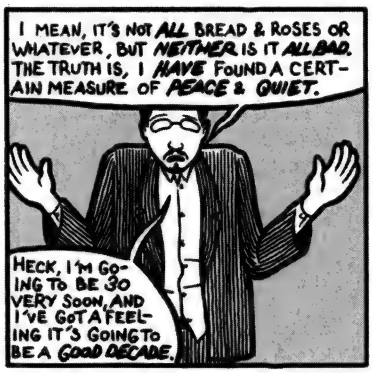
ENDING Nº 1.







ENDING Nº 2.



COOL CONCERT
FREE
$2
STARTS
AT DUSK
AT LINCOLN
PARK
BONZO
MEOWERTRANGERS
PAZ MAGICRAYS
MIND IS A SLAYER OF DA REAL
NATURAL REFLEX
PONY
PATTERNS

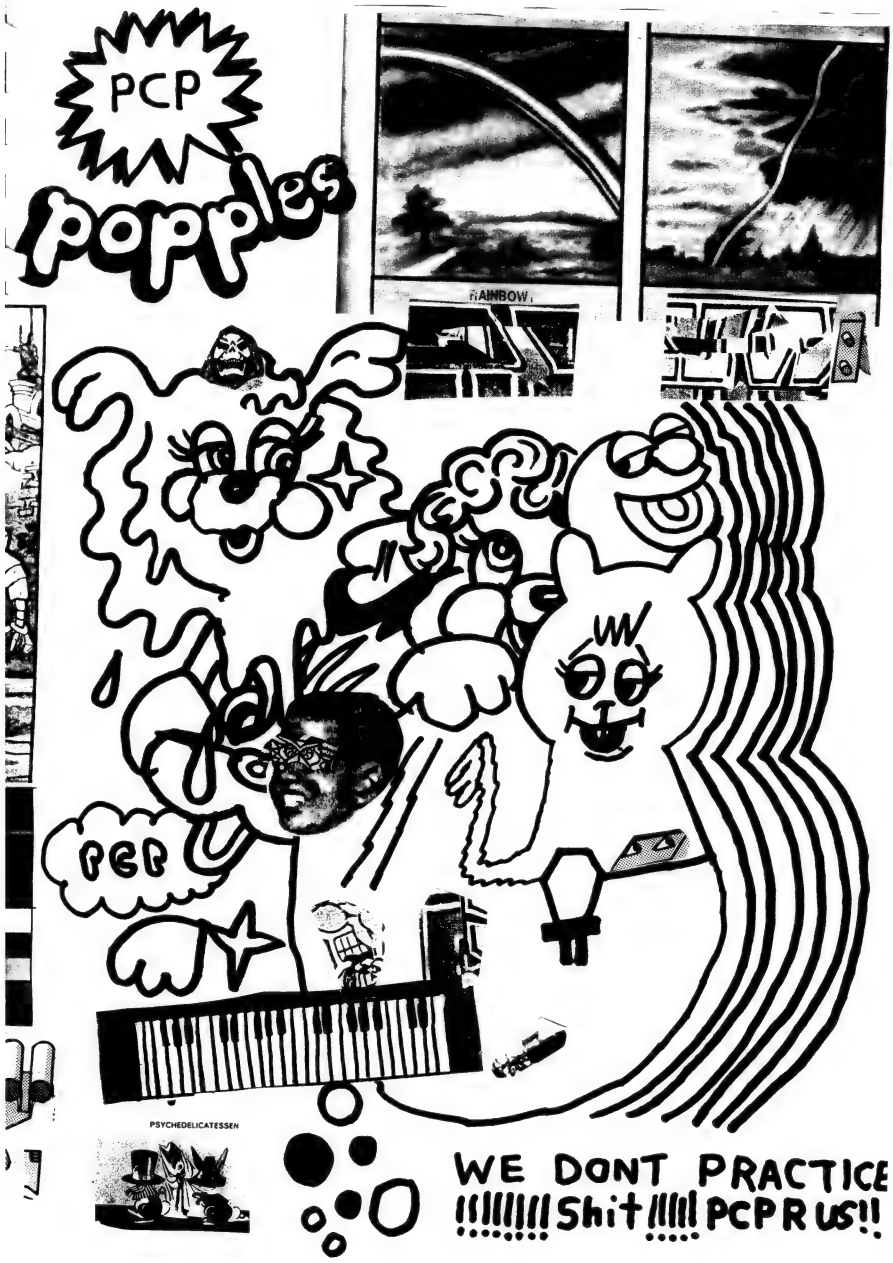
PAZ
WHERE IS REBEC. SUPER
WHAT...
W. I. R. S. ??
!!!
REB-SU ?
WHAT
WHERE ARE YOU
AH, I CAN'T TALK NOW, I'VE BEEN, WELL... KIDNAPED
R.S. IS AWOL!!
HUH ?

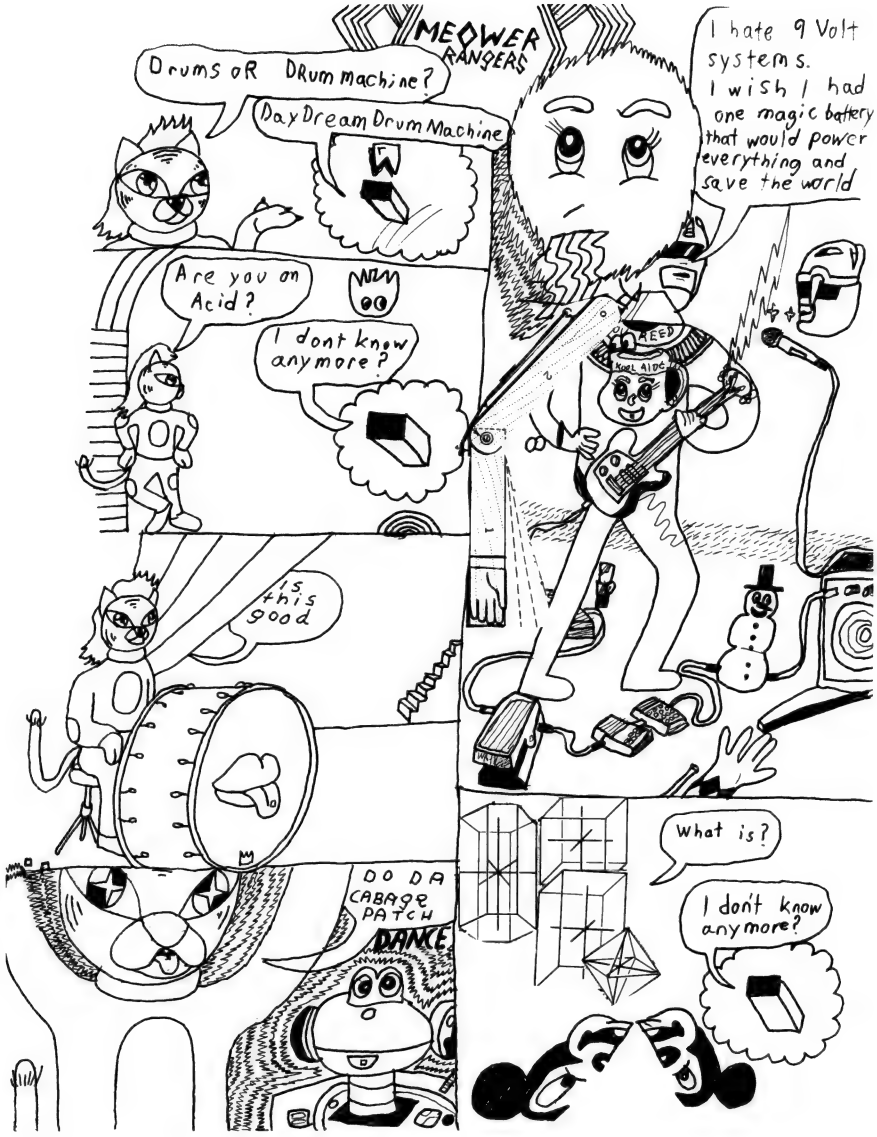
MIND IS THE PLAYER IS REAL
hmmm these guitars sound too muddy
yah lets switch
hmmm these guitars are too...
play ???
NOW WHAT
guitar center

DEC 9 1991

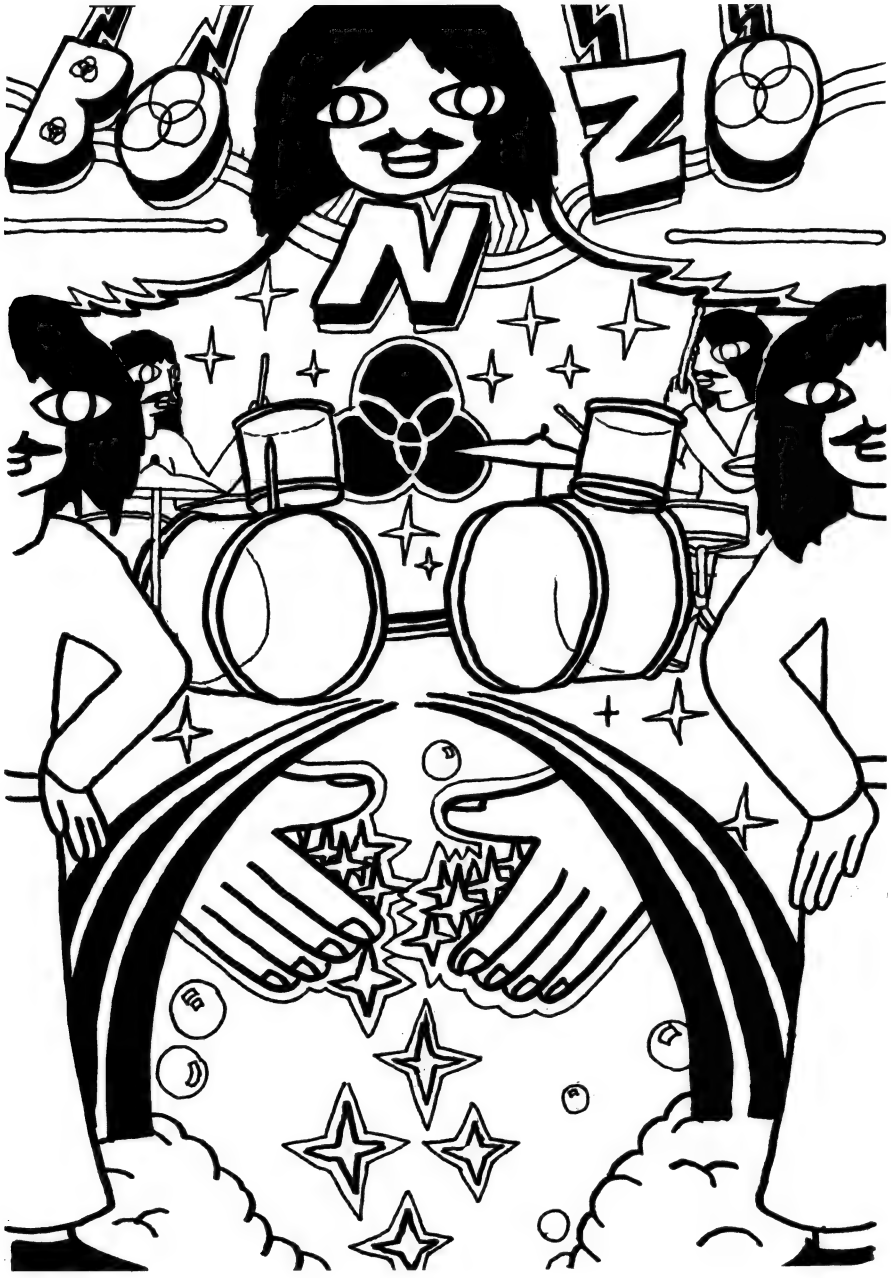
WHERES DAS FX PEDALS ??
UNDER DA CORDS AND CABLES
STILL FOUND NOT
HMMM
HMMMS
WE LOVE YOU

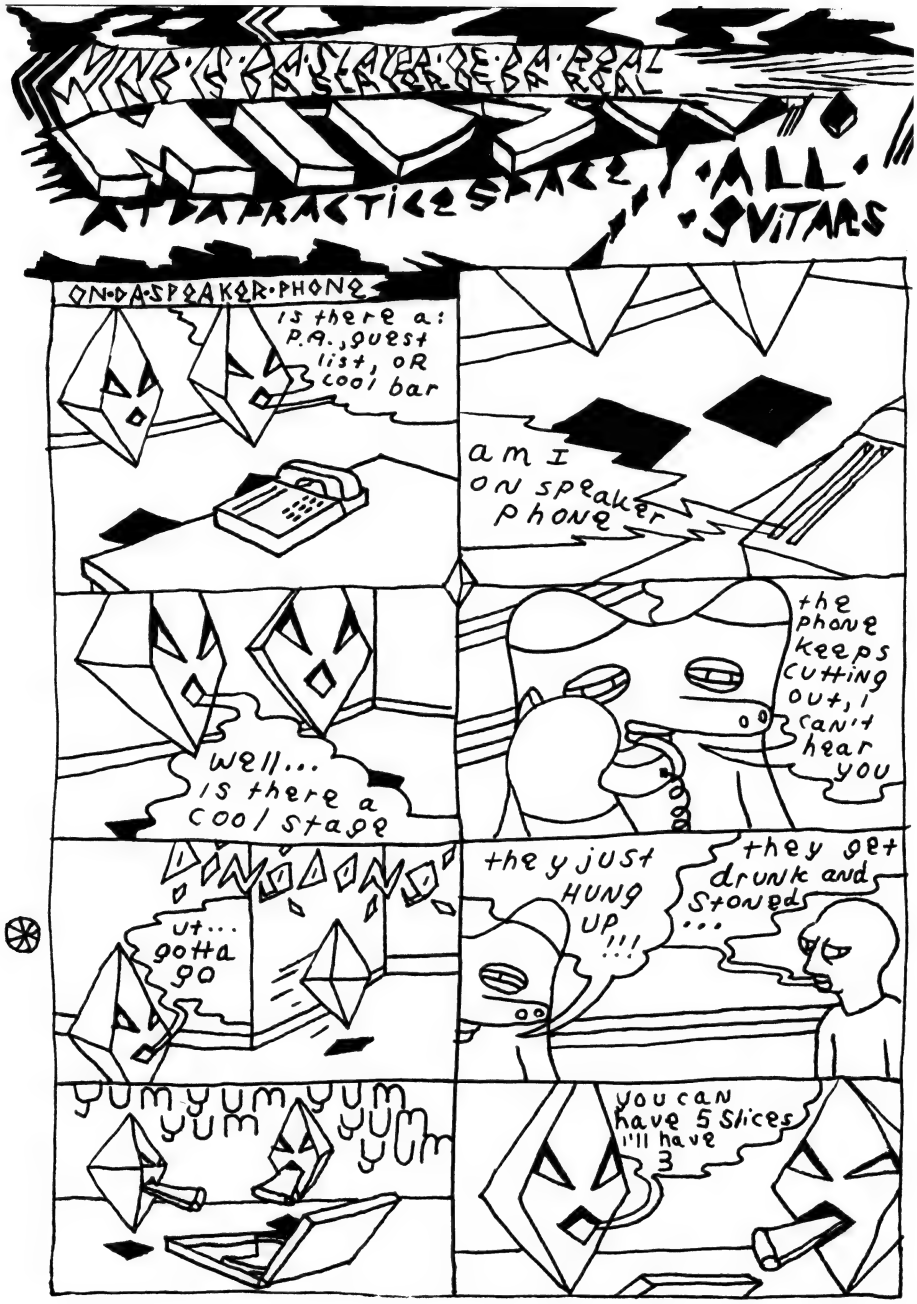
SAIPAZBUZ
AHH
RELAX, KIDNAPPED IN HER TERMS MEANS SHE IS JUST BABY-SITTING
OKAY TO GET SNACKS GIVE ME A DRAWING OR STORY NOW!
LOOK I DREW A DRAGON
good
WELL I BETTER GET TO WORK
Z Z Z Z Z
Z Z Z
HEY GUYS I'M HOME I GOT SOME GOOD STUFF
I'LL JUST REST MY EYES

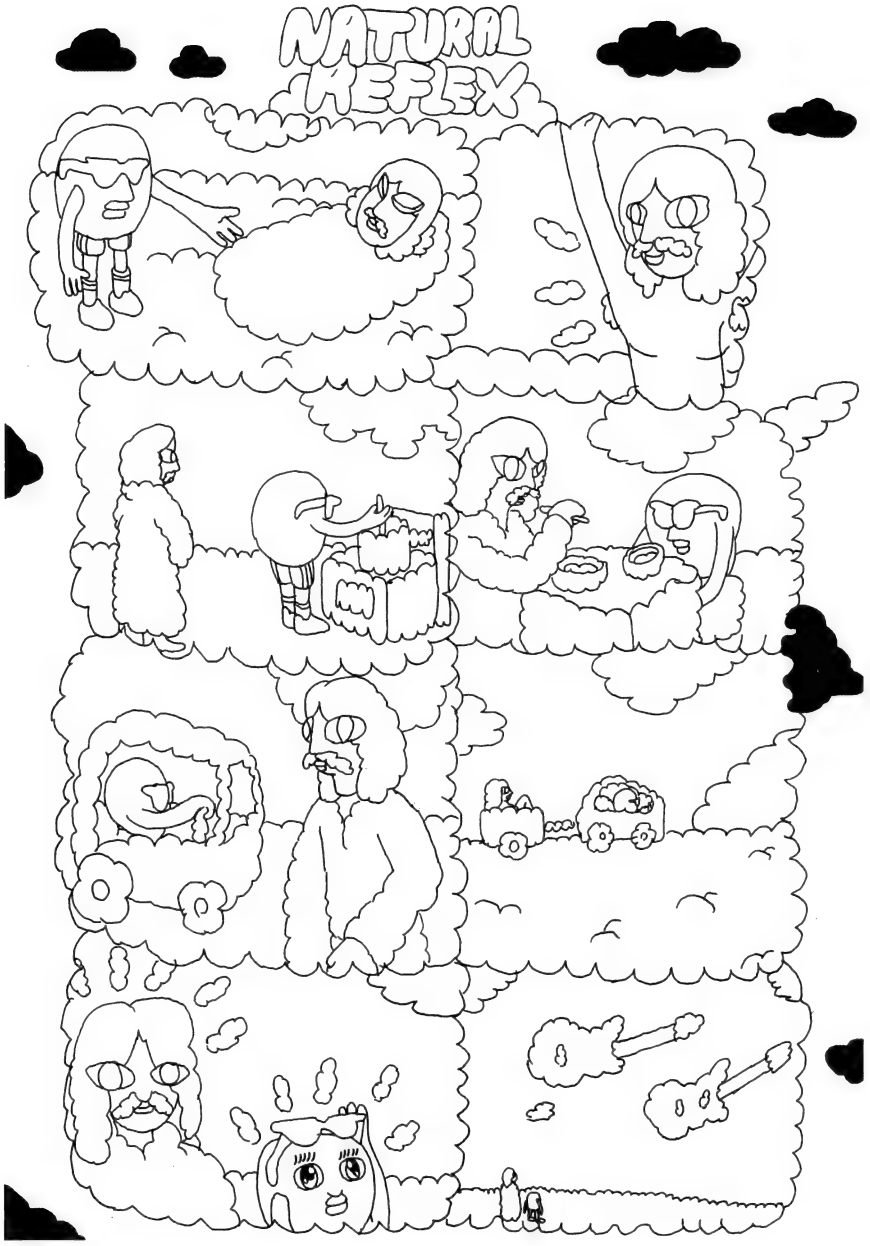

PCP
popples
RAINBOW
PCP
PSYCHEDELICATESSEN
WE DONT PRACTICE
!!!!!!!! Shit !!!!! PCP R US!!


MEOWER RANGERS
Drums oR DRum machine?
DayDream Drum Machine
I hate 9 Volt systems. I wish I had one magic battery that would power everything and save the world
Are you on Acid?
I dont know anymore?
is this good
DO DA CABAGE PATCH DANCE
What is?
I don't know anymore?

MAGIC BROS
okay we found the pedals so..... 234...
WE ARE THE Magic BRO's TWO TWINS OF A KIND, COME AND TOUCH OUR STROKE AND YOUR MIND WILL LOVE YOUR EYES DID SOMEONE SAY SUPRIZE
NOW HOLD ON ONESEC I'M REALLY WRECKED BECAUSE I'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT SEE I'VE BEEN ROCKING ROCK ROCKING SO QUIT KNOCKING ME
ROCK ROCK TO DA BRINK OF YAWN, WE ARE DEF LIKE A RING OF DA GONG MOUNTAIN DEW A MOUNTAIN'S DEW IS IN YOU YOU YOU, WHO KNEW WE ARE DEF
good practice !!! !!! !!!
yes
come on, its getting late

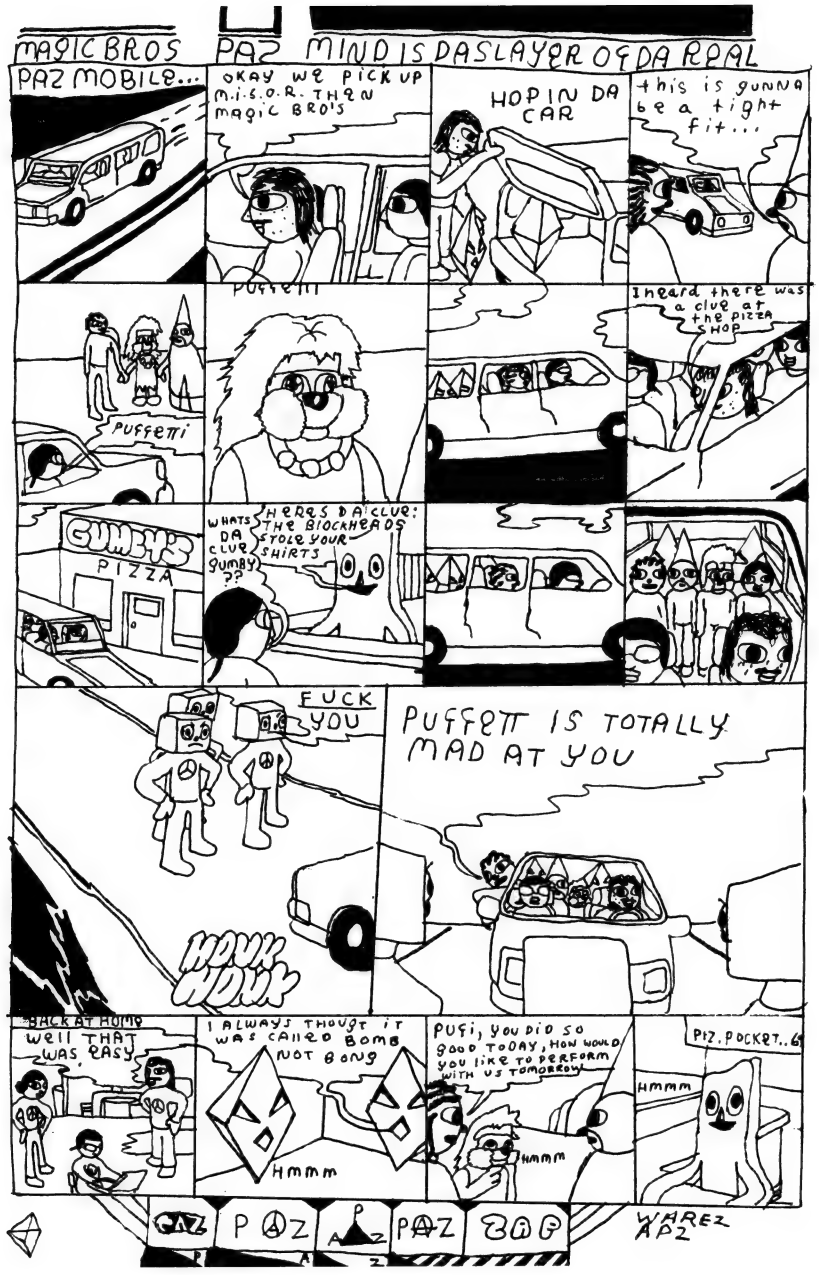

BONZO

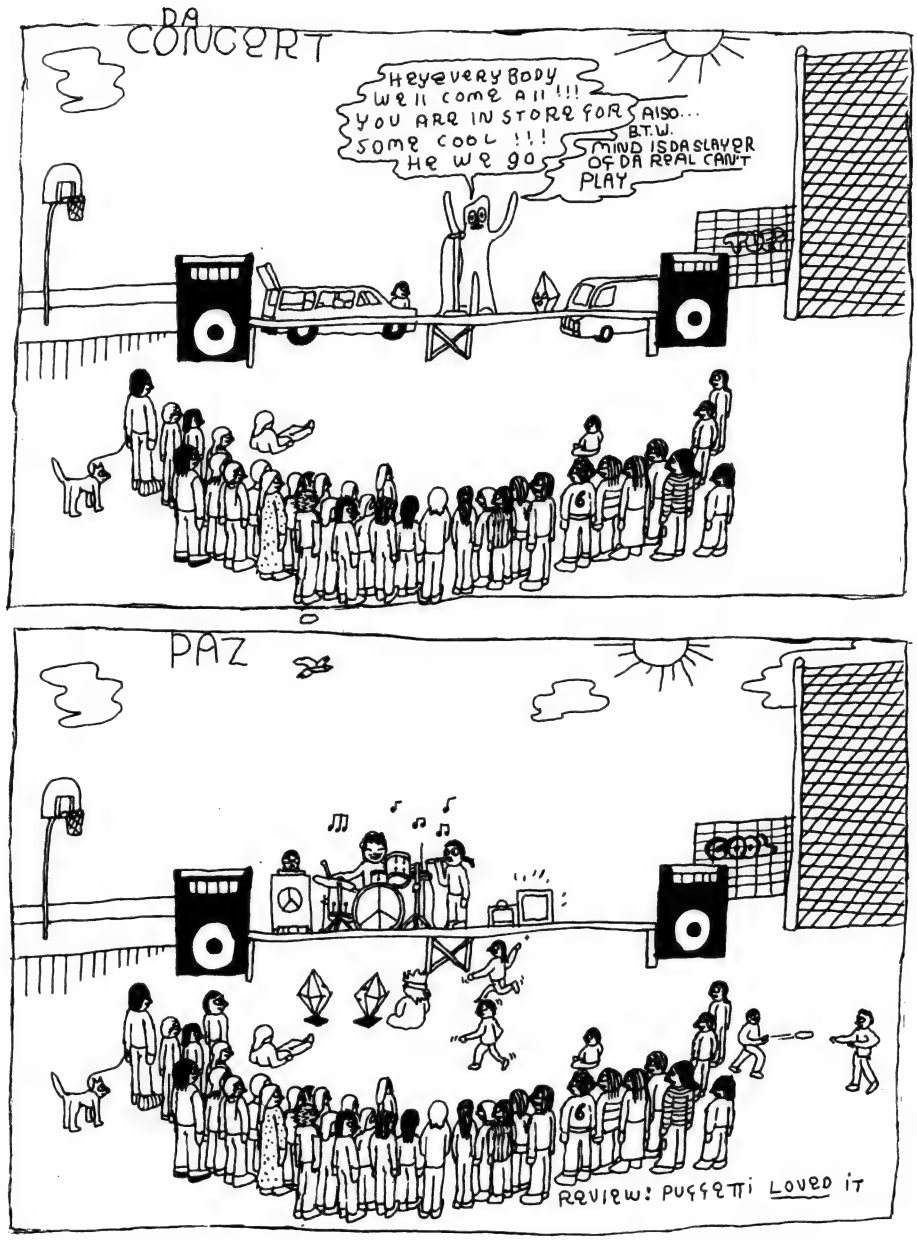

WHO'S BA SLAYER DE BA REAL
WHO'S BA SLAYER DE BA REAL
AT BA PRACTICE SPACE
ALL GUITARS
ON BA SPEAKER PHONE
is there a: P.A., guest list, OR cool bar
am I on speaker phone
well... is there a cool stage
the phone keeps cutting out, I can't hear you
ut... gotta go
they just HUNG UP !!!
they get drunk and stoned ...
yum yum yum yum yum yum
you can have 5 slices I'll have 3

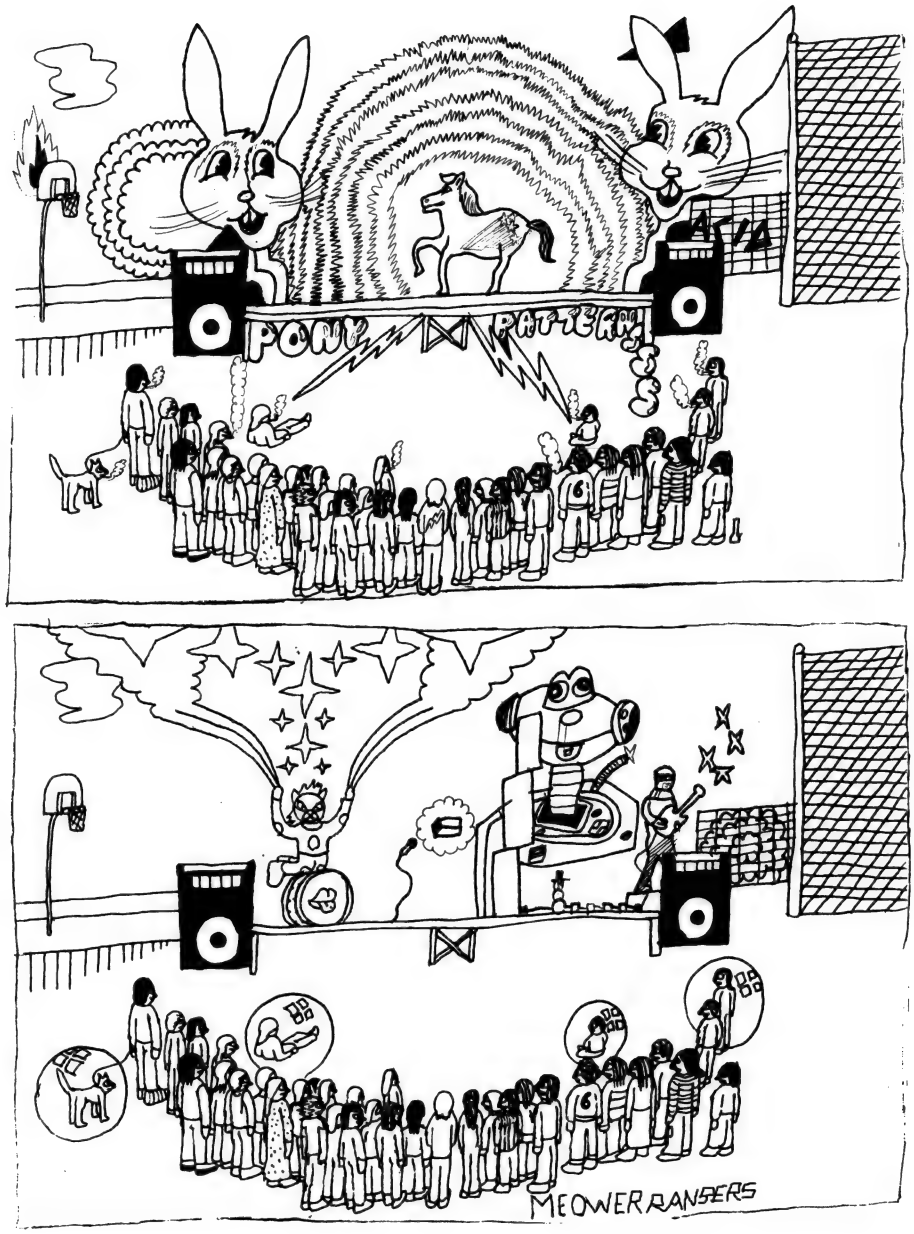

NATURAL
REFLEX

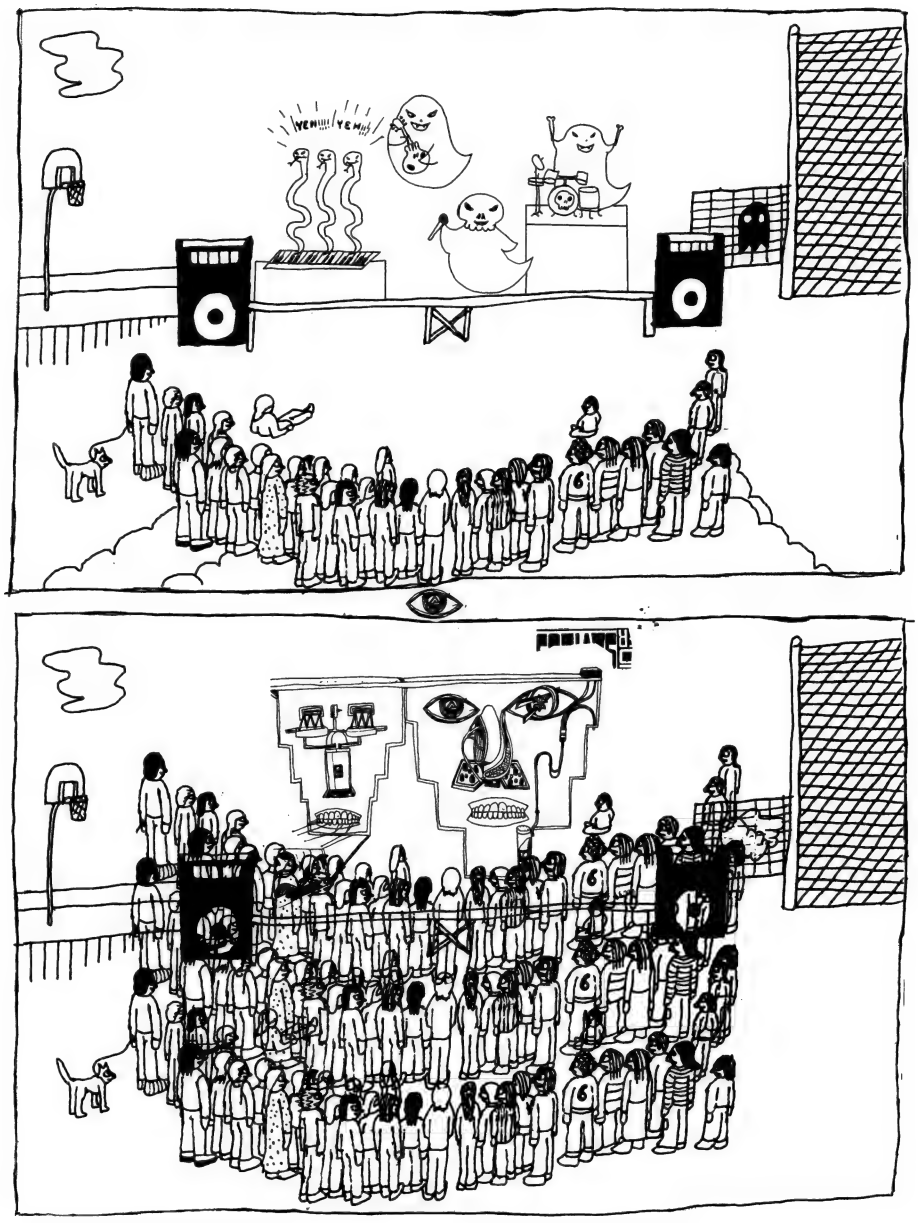
PONY PATTERNS PRACTICE
we need extra grass to eat.

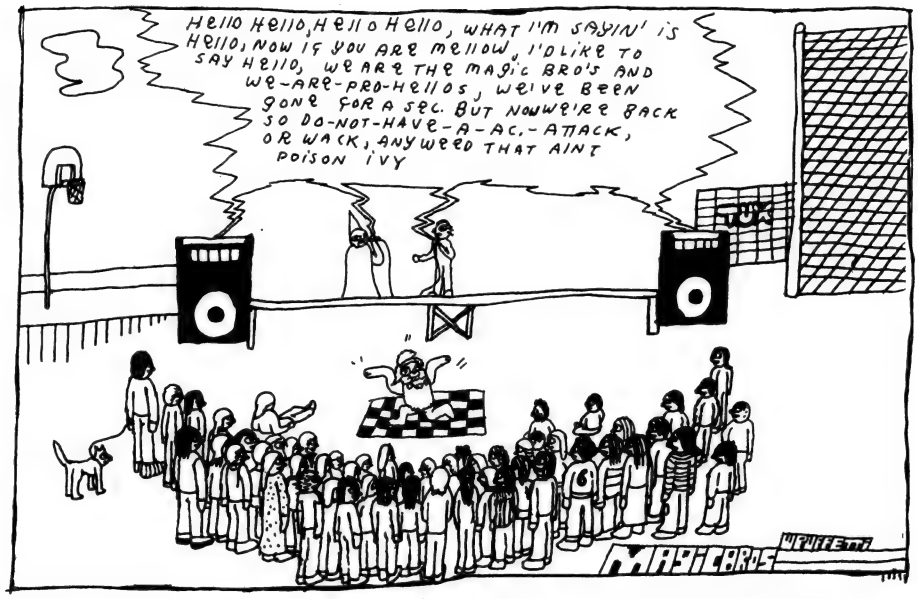
PAZ
WHAT TIME IS IT
AHH
HELP HELP
OH FUCK, SOMEONE STOLE OUR PAZ-SHIRTS
FUCK
COOL
COOL
OH
ND
YAH COOL !!!
OH YAH
J. you email M.I.D.S.O.D.R
J. you CALL M. BRO'S
OKAY
hmmmm WAKE UP!!
PAZ IS IN TROUBLE !!!
LET BREAK OUT PUFFETTI FOR HELP

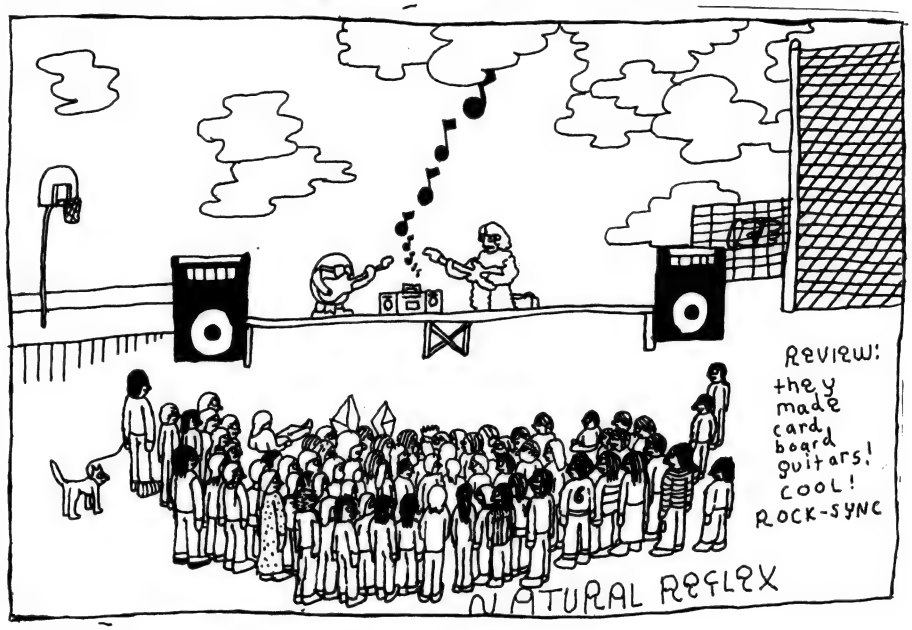

MAGIC BROS
PAZ MIND IS DA SLAYER OF DA REAL
PAZ MOBILE...
OKAY WE PICK UP M.I.S.O.R. THEN MAGIC BRO'S
HOP IN DA CAR
this is gunna be a tight fit...
PUFFETTI
PUFFETTI
I heard there was a clue at the pizza shop
GUMBY'S PIZZA
WHATS DA CLUE GUMBY??
HERES DA CLUE: THE BLOCKHEADS STOLE YOUR SHIRTS
FUCK YOU
PUFFETT IS TOTALLY MAD AT YOU
HONK HONK
BACK AT HOME
WELL THAT WAS EASY
I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS CALLED BOMB NOT BONG
HMMM
PUFI, YOU DID SO GOOD TODAY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PERFORM WITH US TOMORROW
HMMM
PIZ. POCKET..6
HMMM
WAREZ APZ

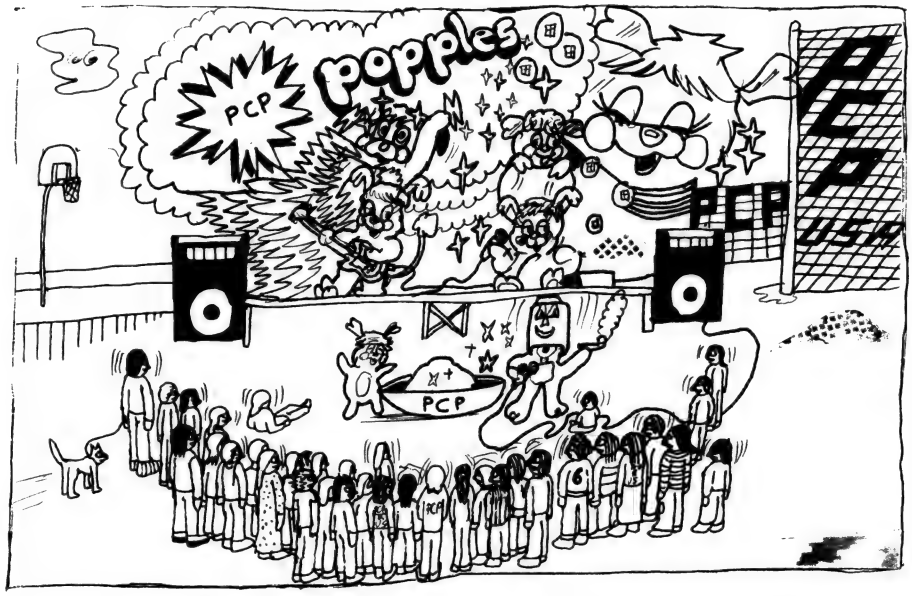

DA CONCERT
HEY EVERYBODY WE'LL COME ALL!!! YOU ARE IN STORE FOR SOME COOL!!! HE WE GO
ALSO... B.T.W. MIND IS DA SLAYER OF DA REAL CAN'T PLAY
PAZ
REVIEW: PUFFETTI LOVED IT


PONY
MEOWER RANGERS


YEH!!!! YEH!!!


HELLO HELLO, HELLO HELLO, WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS HELLO, NOW IF YOU ARE MELLOW, I'D LIKE TO SAY HELLO, WE ARE THE MAGIC BRO'S AND WE-ARE-PRO-HELLOS, WE'VE BEEN GONE FOR A SEC. BUT NOW WE'RE BACK SO DO-NOT-HAVE-A-AC.-ATTACK, OR WACK, ANYWEED THAT AINT POISON IVY
MAGICARDS

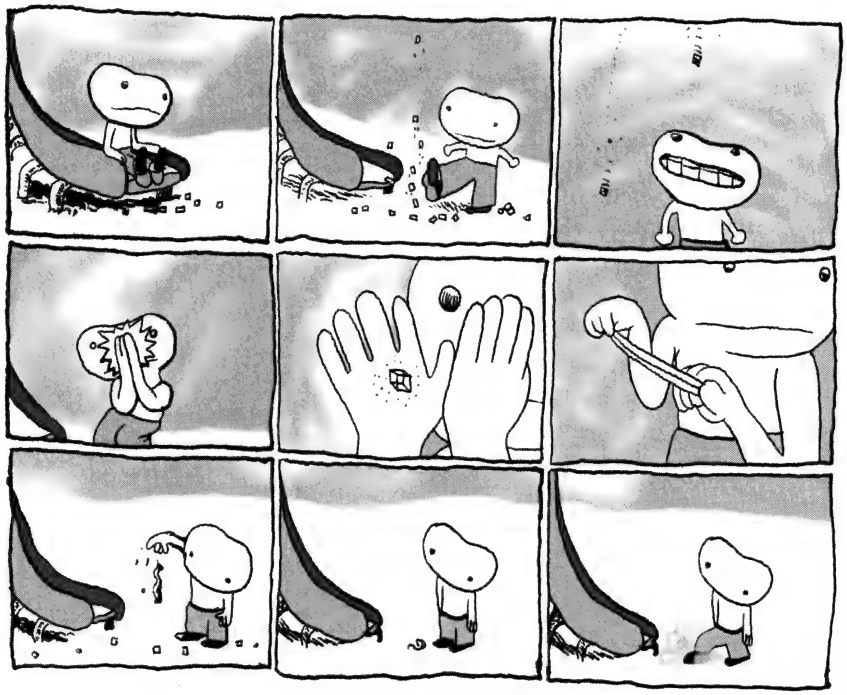

REVIEW:
they made card board guitars! COOL!
ROCK-SYNC
NATURAL REFLEX

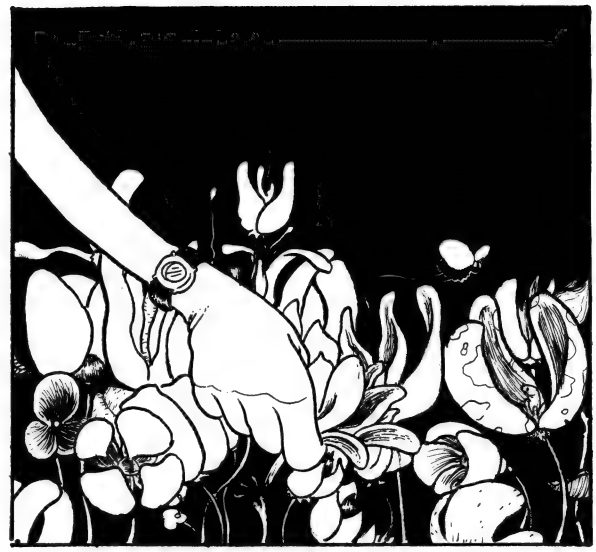

PCP
popples
PCP
PCP

INTERMISSION

BONZO
COOL
NICE
Let the music be your master
heed master's call
LUDWIG
26 INCH KICK
LUDWIG

GRINWAY





TODAY IS GONNA BE A GOOD DAY

THE LAST LAUGH

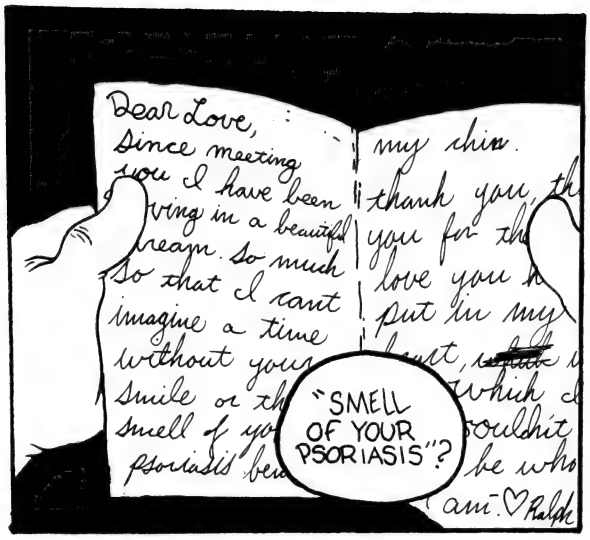
PERFECT!

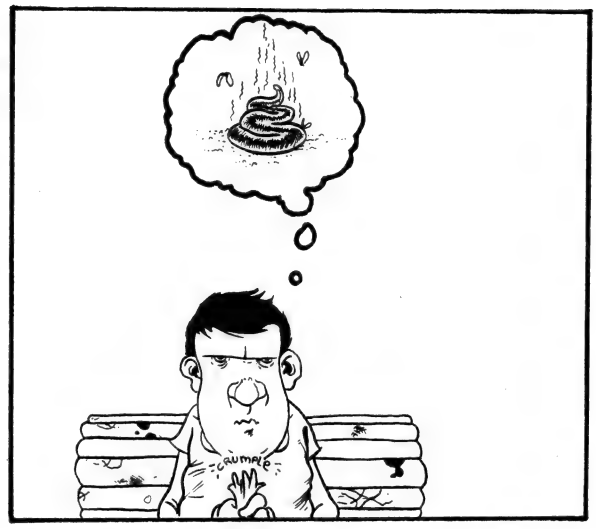
BTHT÷
...POTATO SALAD
& MOSES!
OPEN
KEEP CLEAN!

THANKS AGAIN FOR ALL THE HELP. GOOD DAY!!
CARDS
SQUISH

Scribble
scribble

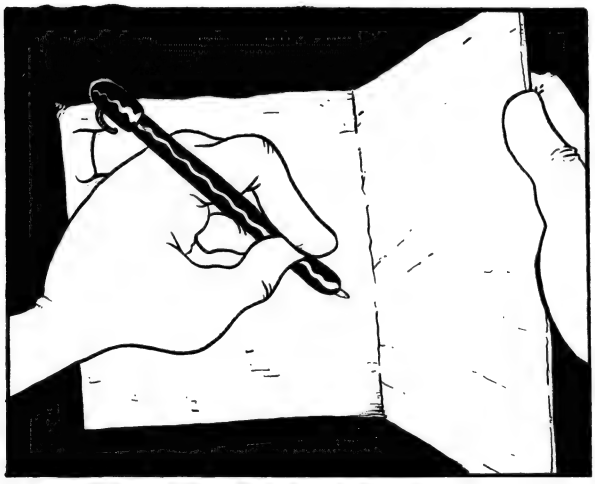
UMM... LETS SEE HERE...


Dear Love,
Since meeting
you I have been
living in a beautiful
dream. So much
so that I rant
imagine a time
without your
smile or th
smell of yo
psoriasis be
my chin.
thank you, th
you for th
love you
put in my
which
be who
am. ♡ Ralph
"SMELL OF YOUR PSORIASIS"?

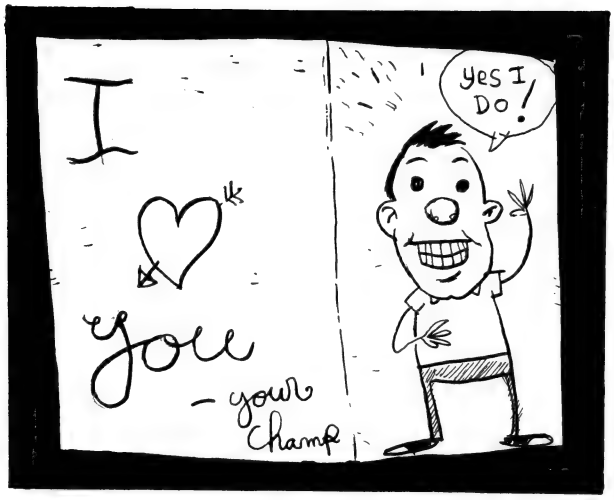

CRUMPLE

STOP! SOMEONE STOP THAT MAN!!
OPEN
KEEP CLEAN

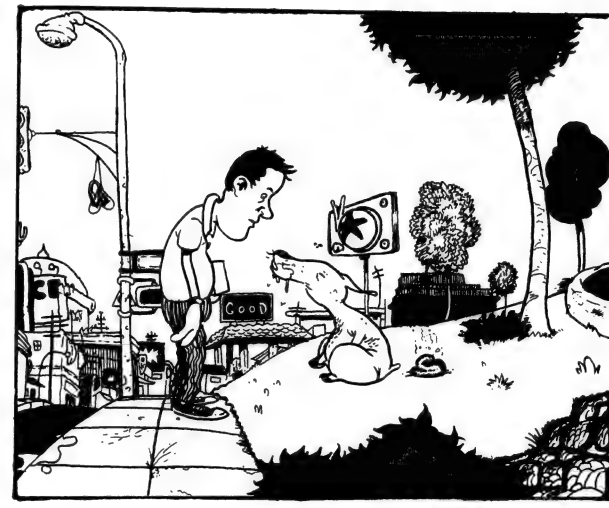
THANKS FOR THE HELP -AGAIN
STOP THA~OOF!
WHOOP! HAVTA WATCH WHERE YOURE GOING, MA'AM!
STHOP THAT MANTH...
TRIP
KEEP CLEAN



BULLSEYE!


I
you
- your Champ
yes I Do!

?
PTHT!


GOOD

Go!

DIRTY MONGREL . . .

SHOULDA CALLED THE POUND OR SOME-
BONK!

WHAT THE-
HEY SHIT FORFACE!

THIS SCRATCHER JUST PAID 5 BUCKS! LETS PARTY!
COME UP!
MIKE!

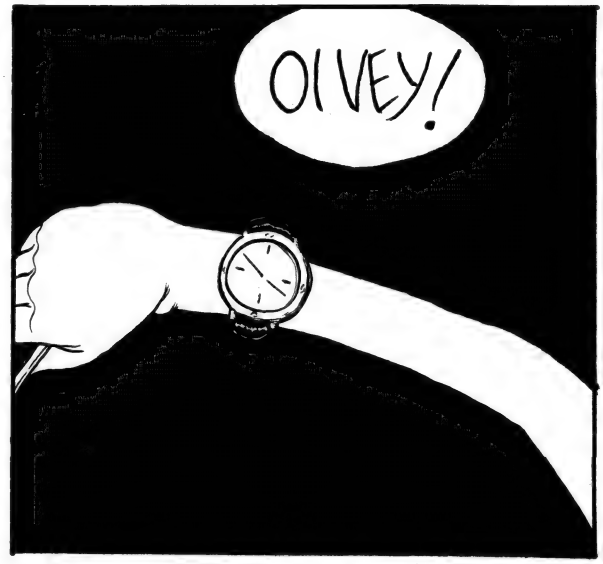
AND SOON
PAINT THINNER
?

SCRATCH
...WHAZA?

BARF!

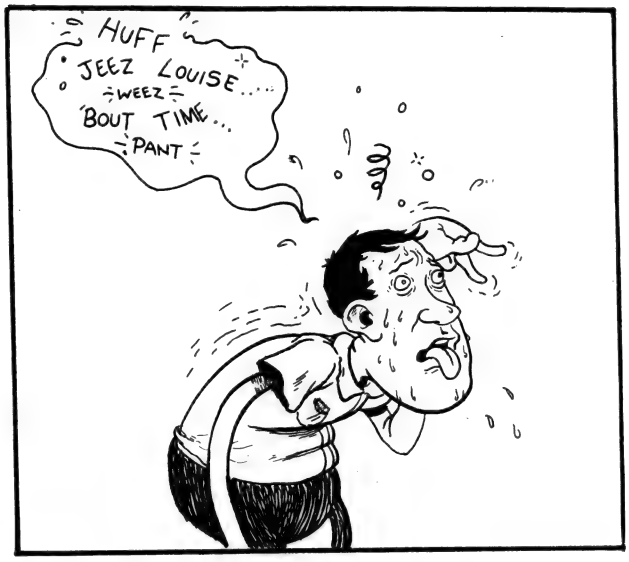
BURP

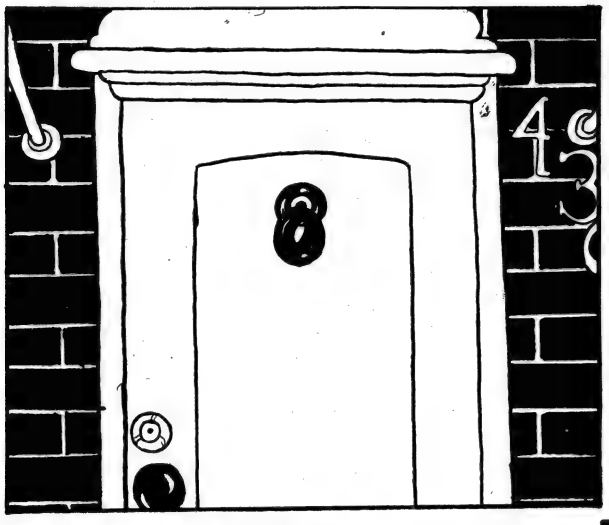
See ya at 4:00!


OI VEY!

MIKE! I GOTTA GO! I'M LATE!
MEOW
OI! MIKE!
AW, FORGET IT!
...JANE BIRKEN... SWEETY
13

AND SOON
KOFF
HUF
PANT
GASP
WEEZ
PANT
KOFF
WEEZ
GASP
HUF


HUFF
JEEZ LOUISE...
WEEZ
'BOUT TIME...
PANT

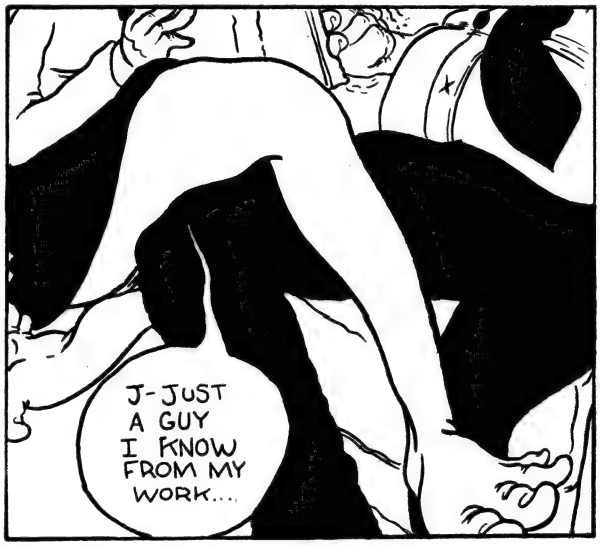

8
4

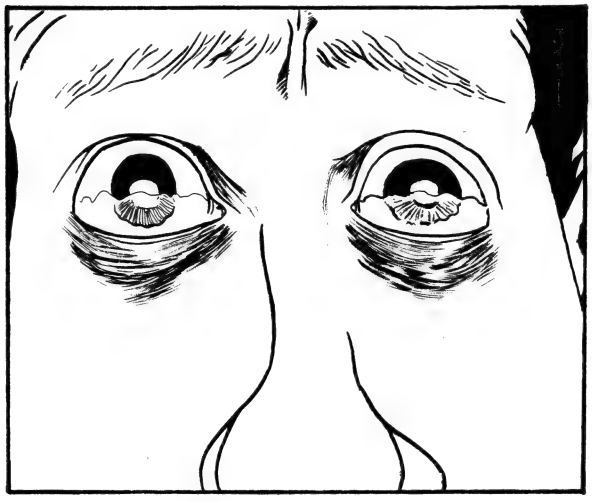
DARLING! SORRY I'M SO DARN LATE! MIKE TOOK FO-

FO-!

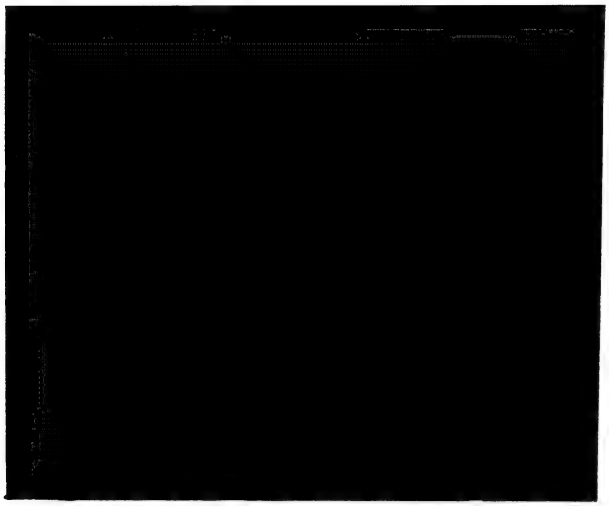
CAN I HELP YOU BUDDY?!
S-SORRY... I TRIED TO CALL YOU...

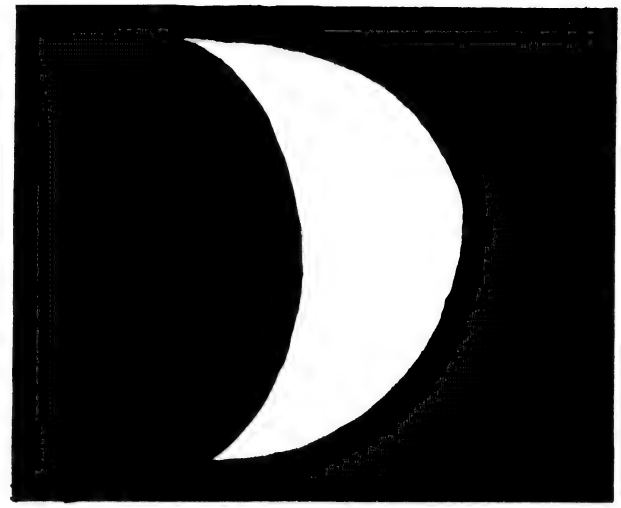
DO YOU KNOW THIS JACKASS?
FO-
NOT REALLY...


J-JUST A GUY I KNOW FROM MY WORK...



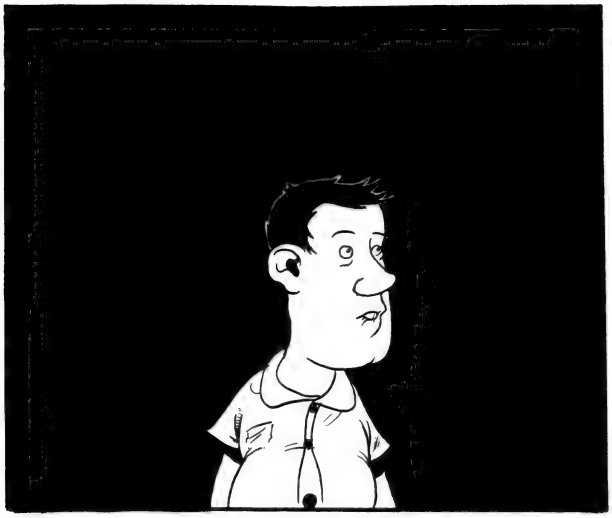
FOREVER





RALPH?

BITCH
WHO KOFF NEEDS HER?
SLUT
COUGH
COUGH!

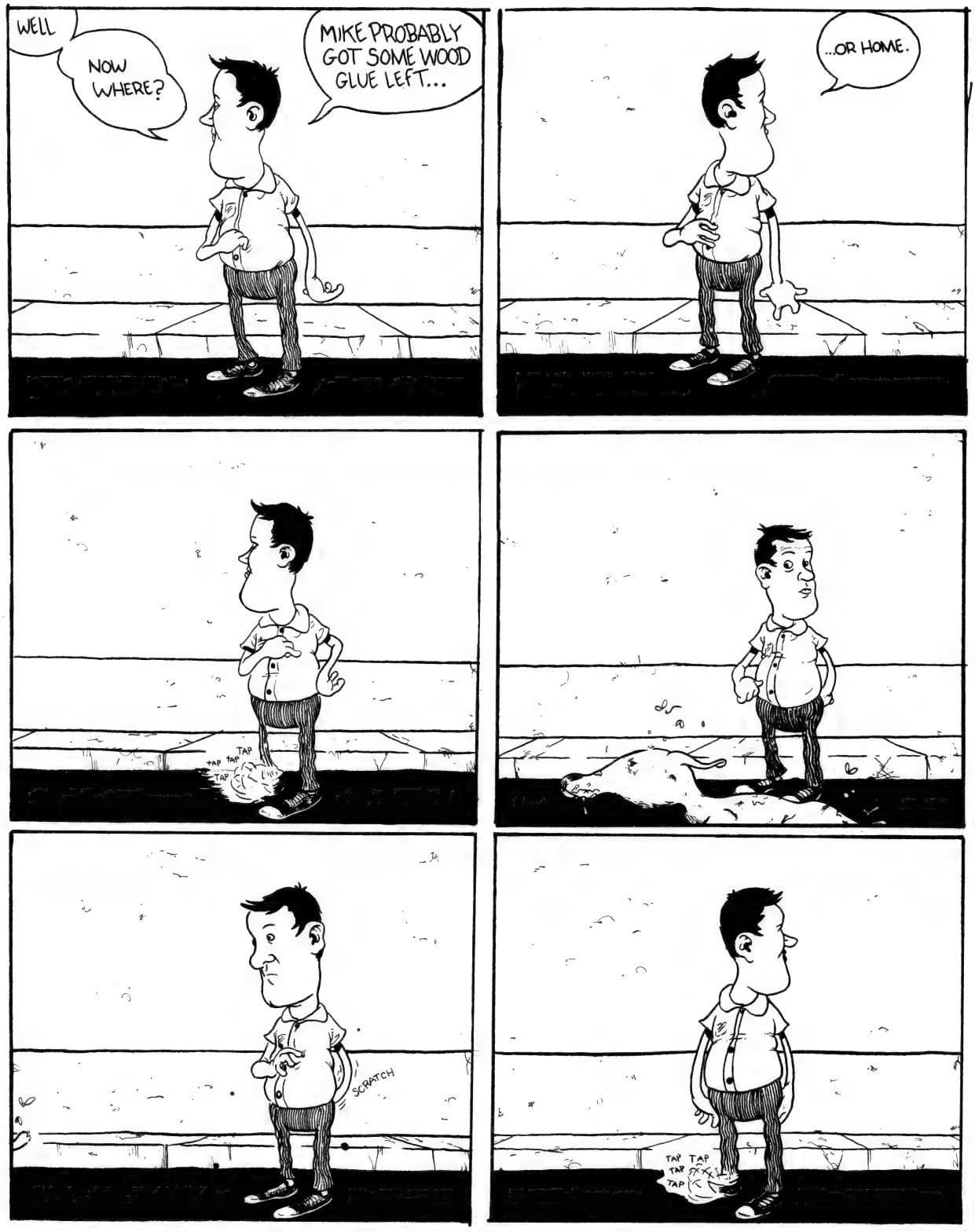


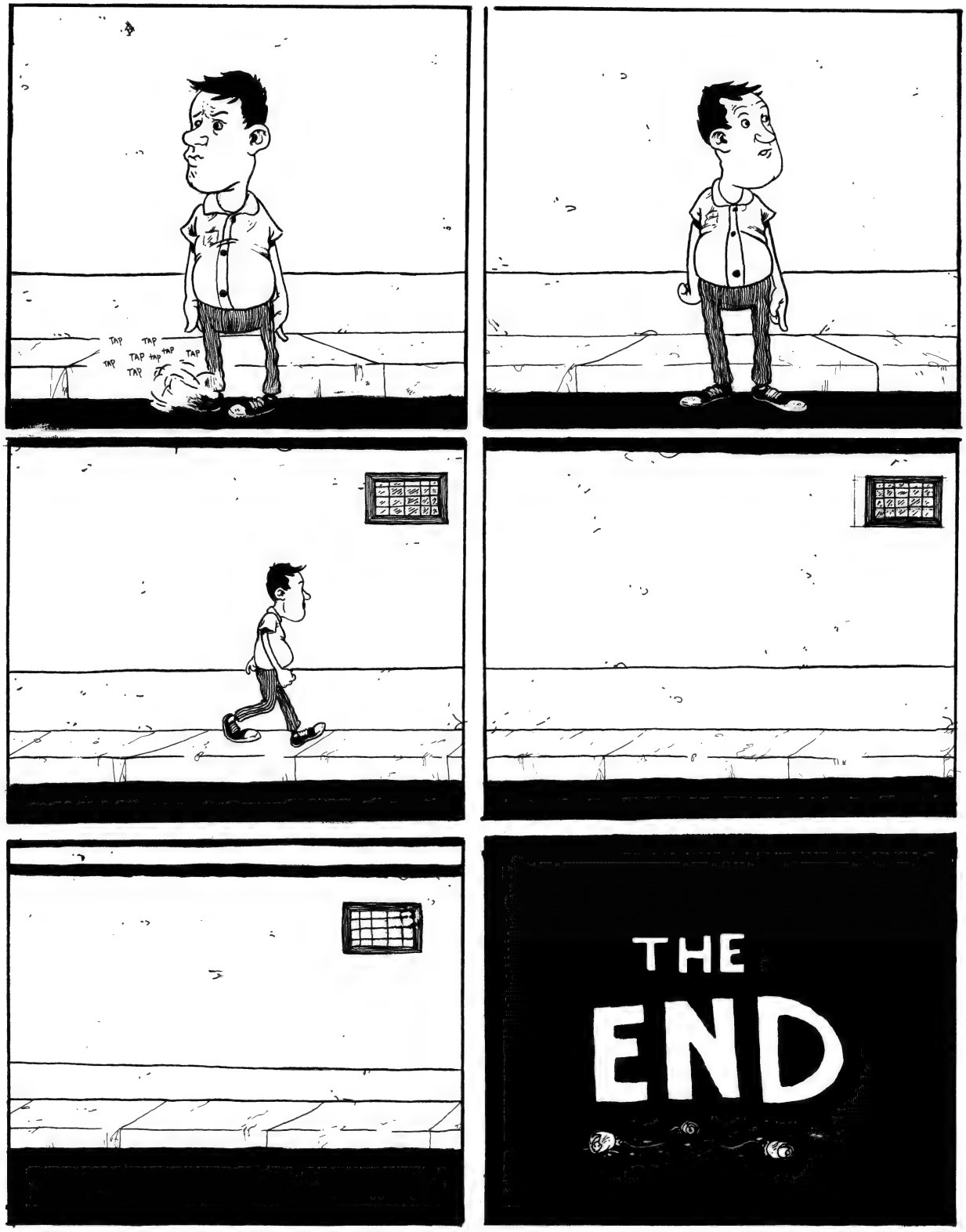
HM.
SCRATCH

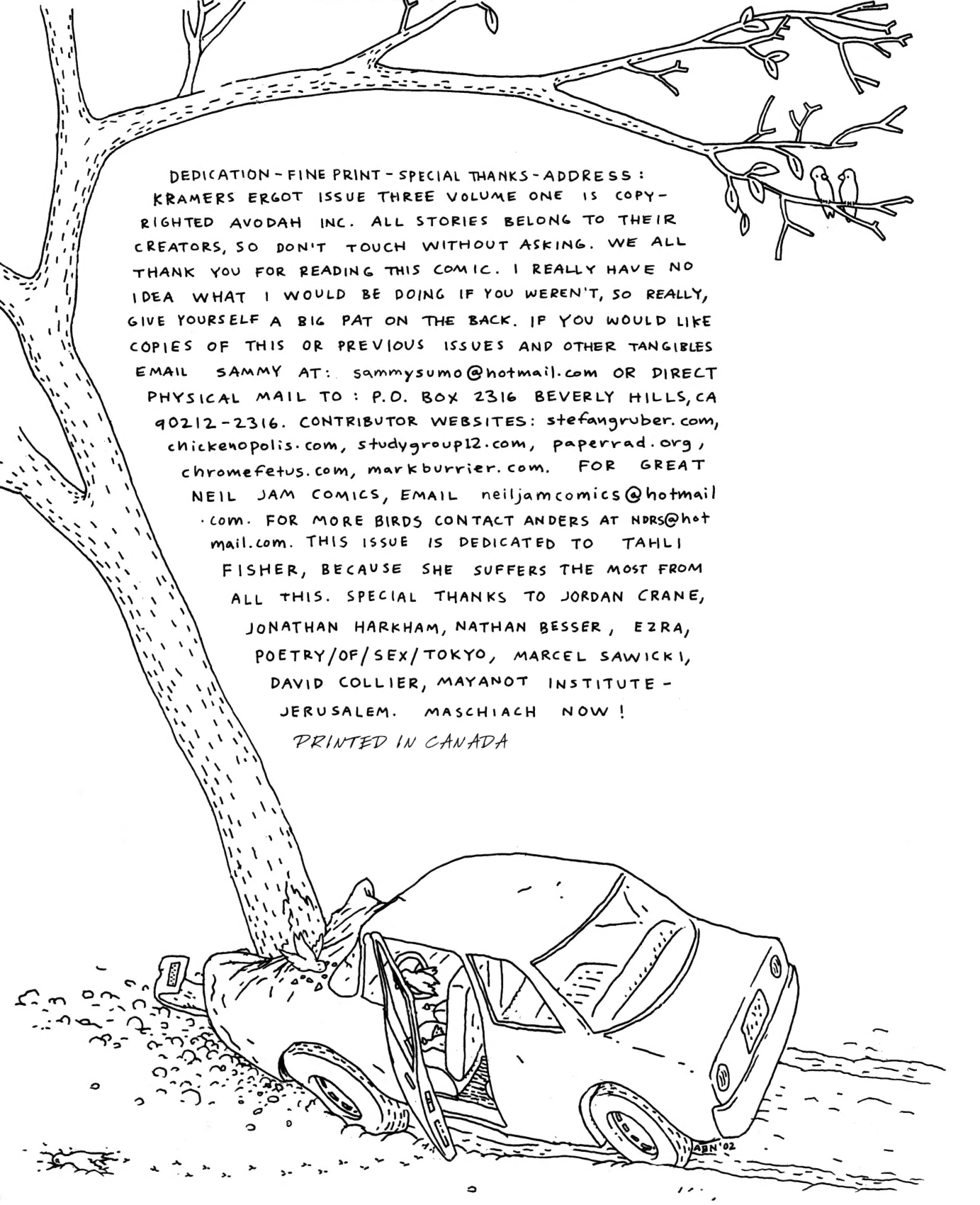
..B-BITCH..

HM

'WONDER IF I GOT ANY MAIL...


WELL
NOW WHERE?
MIKE PROBABLY GOT SOME WOOD GLUE LEFT...
...OR HOME.
TAP TAP TAP TAP
SCRATCH
TAP TAP TAP TAP


TAP TAP
TAP TAP TAP TAP
TAP TAP
THE
END



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"I'M SORRY, SON."

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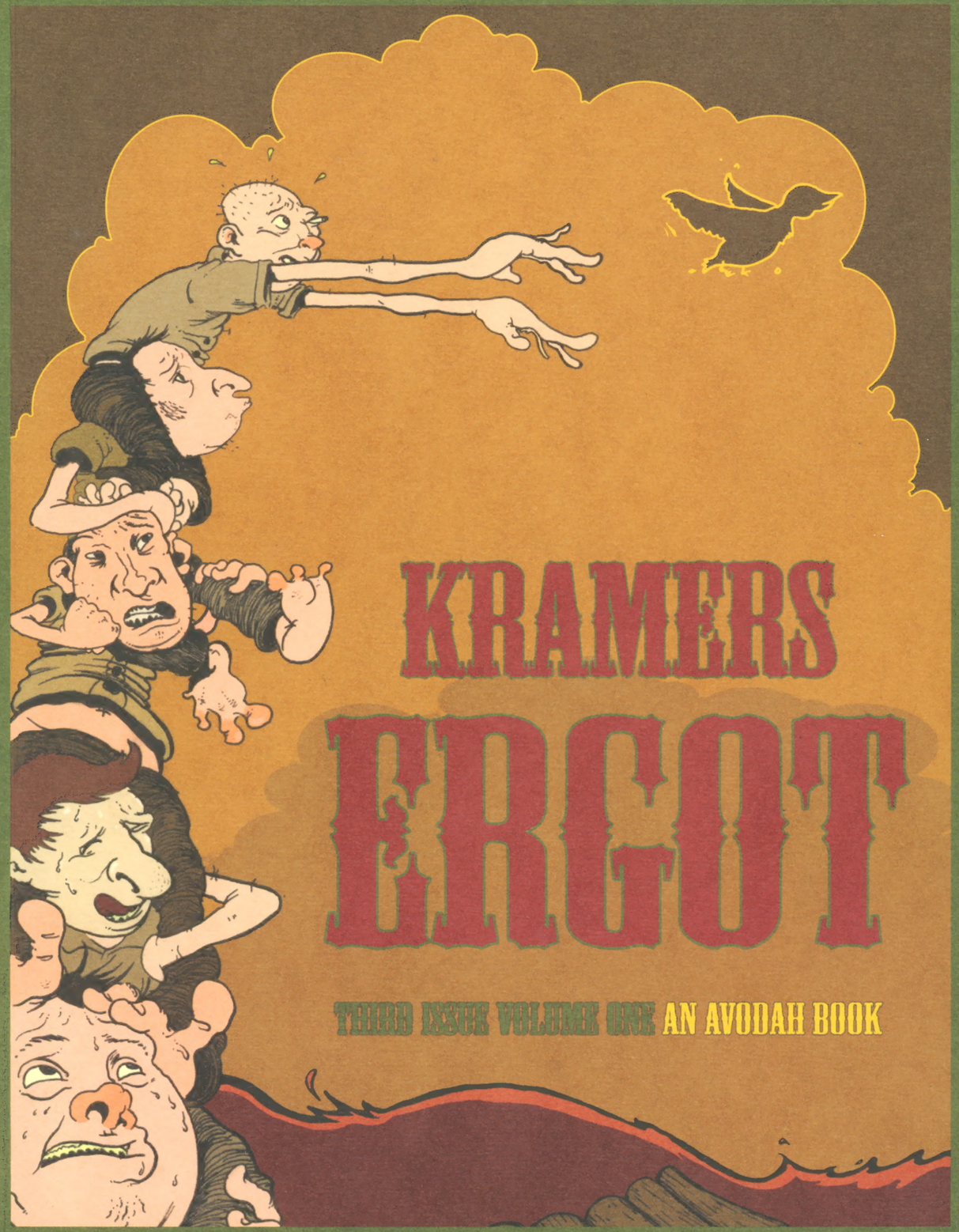

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